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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

Correspondence on practical agricultural topics is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to HENRY D. HAMMONS, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris Me.

Written for the Oxford Democrat.

THE OLD OR THE NEW?

That, as we grow old, we should hold to our early impressions, or old fogy notions, is quite natural; yet this does not necessarily imply that we are always wrong and the young always right.

When we look at the condition of things in the farming community, and observe the change in the manner of conducting the affairs of the farm, the question arises, which is the better, the old or the new? It is evidently true that there has been a marked improvement in many things, breeding, feeding, etc.

What interests many at the present time is, what is to be done with the horses with which this state is flooded, to the exclusion of more profitable stock? Years ago the average farmer would have his yoke of oxen, five to ten cows, and a flock of sheep, with something coming into the locker at various times during the year; and his stock was as a rule fed from the products of the farm. How is it to-day? From one to two or three cows, no oxen, no sheep, from four to ten horses, fed partly from the farm, and partly from grain grown in the West. Yes, with the hope of developing the trotter, thereby becoming suddenly rich.

We hear of almost fabulous prices for horses. Who gets the long price? Is it the farmer? Hardly. The farmer very seldom gets the cost of raising. If one happens to be so lucky, he must be in the ring. The farmer usually sells for a moderate price, to some one who has a faculty for developing, and many times the horse is overworked, drawn up with the abominable head check, and all the paraphernalia known to the craft. Then comes the middleman, with a pull at both ends, introducing the buyer from abroad, and when expenses are paid, and the divvy made, how many have become rich?

Horse buyers from abroad do not go among the farmers to purchase as they once did, consequently if the farmer does not offer inducements to the go-betweens, he has but little show in the market.

Another feature of the case is, by breeding exclusively for speed we have developed the light weights, which are unsuitable for draft horses, consequently carload after carload of horses from the West and Canada are being brought into the state.

What can be done with our horses? is the question. Horses are as useful as they ever were, and are a source of great pleasure, but are they not ruining many farmers? I. W. Shaw showed the writer a check which he had cashed for a farmer. It was the product of one month's cream—$189.52. No, all cannot keep cows, but the horse for trotting purposes is a lottery pure and simple, and the characteristic of the Yankees, all to go one way, is fully illustrated in the breeding of the horse.

G. TILTON.

TRAIN BOYS AS WELL AS COLTS.

Too many farmers who are left alone in their old age and who complain because their sons all left the farm have really themselves chiefly to blame for their condition. They have not treated their sons as well as they have their colts and steers for these they have trained to become useful horses and oxen, but the boys they have treated as if they were always to remain boys.

I have known men to retain full control of all the affairs of the farm and family long after their children had passed their minority, some of them married, and have seen such men cut down in a day by disease or accident and obliged to abandon all care to sons who had never been trained at all in doing business or taking any pecuniary responsibility whatever.

Such cases are pitiful indeed. Sometimes the inert native ability will assert itself and save the individual from ruin, but not seldom sons treated in this way are like calves let loose with neither experience nor judgment and liable to butt their brains out against the first obstruction encountered.

Parents should look upon it as a duty so to train their children as to render them capable of standing alone and going alone, to be self-sustaining and independent men and women. When they have done this they have done far better by them than they possibly can do by accumulating dollars to be divided by will or administration.

Men might well learn a lesson in training children from the cat who kills the first mice she brings her kitten, but as the latter gets older she brings a live one and watches with apparent satisfaction the developing of the kitten's faculties through experience. The kitten gets bitten and sometimes loses her prey by over confidence, but the mother cat seems to understand that such experience is necessary to the development of her offspring.

So with the boy, it is better that he undertakes some amount of business on his own account while under the partial supervision of parents than to have the whole burden of life and its responsibilities thrust upon him at once. It is far better to trust your boy at 18 to buy a cow or a horse even though you could do better yourself than to hold the reins constantly in your own hands a few years longer and then leave him to settle the whole estate with no previous financial experience.

Children should early learn to feel that the family interests are common interests and that all are members in a partnership. They should also early be made to understand that self-support is a natural inheritance to all living beings and that he who eats is in honor bound to earn his own food. Trained in this way it matters little whether the "estate" is large or small when it comes to probate court.—New England Farmer.

Of all live stock, unproductive horses, for which the owner has no use, eat up the substance of the owner most rapidly. A horse which cannot be made to earn his living, soon consumes more feed than he is worth. For this reason, to be overstocked with horses is a disaster, which frightens a prudent man into selling at any price rather than be "eaten out of house and home." Cattle can be sent to the butcher, pigs can be turned into pork and sheep into mutton, but a useless horse has no place in farm economy. The sooner he dies, the richer will the owner be. At the same time there has not been for years so promising a time to engage in the breeding of such horses as are wanted. If one has a good, sound brood mare, up-headed and stylish, with courage sufficient to come home from a hard day's drive full of energy, breed to a stallion as good, and the offspring will be wanted at paying prices. There may be no more thousand dollar weanlings, but so much the better if the general average be lifted where a paying price can be realized for the great majority. It is the quality of the whole which tells the story rather than the phenomenal performance of the few.

The Minnesota station has been making some interesting experiments regarding digestion. These show that 95 per cent of the nitrogen of cattle food was returned in some form. One-half was in the form of liquid manure, one-fifth in solid manure and one-fifth to one-fourth in milk.

When a farmer sells his ashes to the soapmaker, as some still do, he is disposing of one of the best fertilizers made on the farm. Those farmers who take agricultural papers are not guilty of doing this.

THE BEEF BUSINESS.

For all benefits which are slow in coming, farmers must learn to wait. They have learned this already better than other classes because they are all the time waiting for crops to grow, stock to mature and experiments to be concluded. During the past few years of low prices and almost no sale for beef on eastern farms, the farmers have learned more about dairying and pork raising than they would ever have known had they not been forced to take up some new features while waiting for the beef business to work back into its proper condition. They have done so well in these new lines that they should be content to wait while it is so evident that a change for the better is coming. The great West, which includes what is now the central part of the country, was such a marvel of fertility, with no labor required to clear the soil, that production of grain and meat have been carried to extremes. Plowing and sowing and harvesting have been the cost of the grain crop, while cattle have been kept by the thousand where, if they lived through the winter, their food cost nothing, and if they died the loss was hardly felt. The result has been that producers were glad to sell at any price, and must sell at some price, and speculators have stood between them and the consumers and kept prices down on one side and up on the other until they almost control the meat markets of the world, and while the eastern mechanic has been paying as much for beef as when it was grown on our own pastures, many of the dealers have been given special advantages if they would deal wholly in western beef, which the producers were glad to sell for three cents a pound, and which would have been produced at a loss if the ranchmen had to pay taxes and supply winter forage.

But a change is coming over this business. The population of the West is increasing and will want more beef. The ranches are being cut up into farms where less cattle will be fed. The tendency from this time will be to increase the demand and lessen the supply until a better and more intensified system of farming induces us to feed more stock on small farms. Before this last change takes place our rough side-hill pasture will again be stocked with herds to supply our home markets. The change will of course be gradual unless some unforeseen event transpires to cut off the supply from the West, but it is well to feel that the tide has turned and that a rocky mountain pasture is not the least valuable legacy a man can leave to his sons.

It is well to realize the changes that are going on, although they do not affect us to a great extent at present, and keep our business so planned that when the time comes for a change in our plans we can make it with the least possible sacrifice. The Prairie Farmer speaks thus encouragingly on this subject:

"The poor of England spend their money for the more expensive meats, whereas formerly they ate but very little meat—very little even of the cheapest. The poor people having got a taste of American-grown meat, continue to clamor for more, because they find it agreeable to the taste and satisfying; and, when it comes to doing hard bodily labor they of course find that bread and potatoes, while they constitute pretty good diet, especially good for filling, still the well-fatted flesh of the beasts of the field is quite necessary to make one strong in battle, whether this battle be in the harvest field with sickle in hand, or in carrying a carbine and knapsack. We conclude from all this that sophistry will fall utterly in changing the taste of the English working and middle classes back to potatoes after having had a few fills of American high-grade, well-fatted and well-marbled meat.

"There is no risk in breeding plenty of high-grade steers—the higher the better, as the quality gained proves—as the taste for meat is a growing one and the population of the earth is a thing of growth and not of decay."—Mirror and Farmer.

ACTION CALLED FOR.

An examination of many communications received at this office from various sections of the country, proves the indifference or other weakness with many state masters and deputy masters. What can the future of the grange be where cries for help to aid in organization or reorganization are passed by unheeded? Let the members of the Order search out the true, zealous and self-sacrificing workers and call them to the front, but with those who neglect their duties and sacred trusts, return them to the ranks for further drilling and preparation for assuming the high and important duties of leaders. Too long already has the order suffered by fearful neglect.

We clip the above suggestive paragraph from a recent issue of the Grange Bulletin, a leading exponent of the principles and purposes of the order of Patrons of Husbandry. If the grange would become a powerful instrumentality in leading the rural population up to a more united and active influence in their own behalf, it must select wide awake, active and influential men as its standard bearers. Good men and true are wanted, men born to lead and who can by their own enthusiasm, awaken a following and lead it on to triumph. If the grange goes on to increase its numbers and spread wider still the grand results of its work, so well begun, it will be done, and can only be done, by true, self-sacrificing workers with only the good of that which they have in hand in view. There is no room for self-aggrandizement, no place for personal ends. The whole movement was born of honesty and uprightness. It is a worthy work, and with every movement true to its mission and every officer active in his duties and loyal to the high trust imposed in him the order cannot fail to increase in numbers as its work is made manifest, and go on to a still greater mission of good to its fellow members and the community at large.—Maine Farmer.

TACT IN SELLING.

There is one part of the producing business to which proper attention has not been given. Columns have been written about how to grow or make a product, but the selling, which is fully one-half, has been almost entirely neglected. It's all right to know how to breed, feed and develop a promising horse, but quite another matter to learn how to show the same in an attractive form, just how far to go in sounding its praises, and last, but by no means least, lead the customer to open his wallet to the utmost, and pay the largest price for the animal. Right here is where the majority fail. If the colt is sleek and fat, the harness may be old or dirty, and there is less there; if one has not tact, he is likely to so far magnify the strong points as to suggest weak ones, and unless well balanced in values to frighten away by asking either too much or not enough. There's room for a deal of wisdom in this work of preparing and selling. If it be a fact, as so often stated, that the buyer realizes more than the grower, it is because he knows better how to show and to sell. There's something here to be cultivated, and among other things called for may be noted the need of clean trappings, as well as a showy horse, the ability to teach the animal how to put the best foot forward every time, and a knowledge of the market which will aid in fixing a price which may be realized. Whenever the seller asks for an offer, he admits his own want of knowledge, and puts himself at once into the hands of the buyer. Business men, and these horse dealers are usually keen ones, enjoy doing business with a man who knows the worth of his stock, and promptly gives a selling price.

About $70,000 was paid by the government in bounties to the maple sugar producers of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont during the season of 1892.

CHATTANOOGA

By F. A. MITCHEL (Late U. S. A.)

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CHAPTER XVIII.

OFF FOR THE UNION LINES.

"You uns is a gentleman, and I air poor white trash."

Mark's first impulse after Fitz Hugh's departure was to leave the house at once. He tried to say something to Laura to soothe her, to excuse his own unfortunate part in her breaking with her lover. He could only go to her and taking her hand kissed it without a word. Then he told her that he should take the risk of capture and depart instantly.

He was discoursing upon the method of his departure in quick, excited tones, when a horseman entered the yard, and riding up to the veranda drew a letter from his belt and handed it to a negro who went out to receive it. It was for Mrs. Fain. It had been sent through the lines from Nashville, where her husband was lying dangerously ill, and begged her to come to him.

After its perusal Mrs. Fain determined to set out the next day, taking with her her daughter and the maid Alice. Daniel would drive them.

"You shall go with us," said Laura to Mark. "This is fortunate. In our company you will be far safer than trying to make your way alone."

It occurred to Mark that since he was being hunted as a half starved creature in the disguise of a negro girl he would be less liable to suspicion as a well dressed man traveling with a party of southern ladies than in any other character. At any rate he took this view of it, and when Mrs. Fain announced her intention to go he offered to escort the party to the Union lines.

The offer was accepted, and preparations were made to leave the next morning. Mrs. Fain wrote a note to the officer in command at Chattanooga (to send with the letter she had received from her husband for his perusal) asking for a pass for herself, her daughter and two servants. Mark took the missives and went out to find Daniel, who had just returned from Chattanooga.

"Well, Daniel?"

"I be'n dar."

"What did you learn?"

"I hearn ebery one talken 'bout sojers goen to 'de norf, and dey sayd day was goen to Knoxville. Dey was marchen 'n marchen all de same way. I follered 'n dey brung up at de depot, 'n I sor one train after anudder go out full o' sojers inside and hangen on to de platfo'm and on de roofs."

"How many trains did you see go out?"

"'Bout forty hundred."

"Daniel," said Mark, smiling at the figures, "you're smart as a whip. But you'll have to go right back to Chattanooga, and take this note to the commanding officer with this letter from your sick master to show him. The note is a request for a pass for the party to the Union lines. Keep your wits about you, and if he is an easy going sort of a man, you might try to get him to put in three servants instead of two. At any rate try to ring me in if you can. Do you understand?"

"Reckon I do, sah."

"Can you read?"

"A leetle. Missie Laura learned me."

"Well, read the pass he may give you and ask him to fix it so that it will include me as a servant. But you must use your judgment."

Daniel drove again to Chattanooga. Mark waited anxiously for his return. Indeed so impatient was he that he thought the negro had been gone twice as long as he had when he saw him drive into the yard. He at once went out to the barn to meet him.

"Any luck?" he asked anxiously.

"I got de pass for misses and de res', but I didn't get what yo' wanted. I got a paper hyar. Mebbe it'll do."

Mark took the paper. It was a pass for Thomas Green and wife from Chattanooga to the Union lines.

"How did you get this," asked Mark, surprised.

"I hab to wait while folks was getten passes. De officer go out to de udder room fur a moment. Dis was layen on de desk 'n I tuk hit up and brung hit away."

"Well," said Mark, "it's not exactly what I want, but ingenuity will have to help me through. You're a trump, Daniel."

In the morning when all was ready for the departure two vehicles were brought around to the door, the one, a two horse carriage, the other Laura's phaeton, drawn by her pony. Mrs. Fain entered the former with Alice, Daniel being in the driver's seat. Laura and Mark got into the phaeton.

Mark took the lead, designing to make for Battle Creek. The distance was not twenty miles, and he knew that they could make it in a few hours. It was a bold game he was playing, but the proximity of the halter was wearing on him, and he desired to get rid of suspense. Besides his presence, connected with his critical situation, was wearing on Laura. He therefore felt an exhilarating pleasure when they drove out of the gate and trotted along the pike westward. Hope cheered him.

All went well during the first ten or twelve miles, when Mark received a piece of information which seriously interfered with his plan. Meeting a courier riding toward Chattanooga, who looked as if he might be the bearer of some important news, Mark hailed him and asked if he had anything from the front.

"The Yankees air getten no'th right smart," the man replied. "Reckon th' air left Battle Creek."

Mark argued that if this were true there would be confusion on that route, and it would be better to take another. They were not far from the road leading from the Chattanooga pike north to Anderson, on which the Slacks lived. Mark concluded to take this road as far as Anderson, and then strike west with a view to reaching McMinnville on the other side of the mountains. Mrs. Fain left all to Professor Rhett, in whom she had perfect confidence, and on coming to the road in question Mark led the party northward.

The change of route was unfortunate, inasmuch as it would add another day to the journey. The departure from the Fain residence had been delayed by the preparations till nearly noon. McMinnville was a considerable distance over the mountains, and Mark knew they could not reach it that night. He remembered that they would soon pass the Slacks', and it occurred to him that it would be a capital place to pass the night, giving them a good day of twelve hours light on the morrow to pursue their journey. His disappointment at the delay was compensated for by the thought that he would likely learn something of Souri and Jakey, of whom he had heard nothing since he left them in the Chattanooga jail.

Mark told Laura of his plan. She was distressed at the delay. Something seemed to tell her that it would bring trouble. But Mark's reasoning was unanswerable, and there seemed nothing else to do. If they must spend a night anywhere it would better be among those upon whom Mark could rely.

At last they drove up at the Slacks' gate. Mark handed the reins to Laura and jumped from the phaeton impatiently. Not seeing any one in the front of the house he proceeded to the rear. The first person he met was Jakey. He took the boy up and hugged him.

"Are you glad to see your big brother, Jakey?"

"Air th' corn ripe?"

Souri came out of the house, her big eyes glistening and her expressive face radiant with pleasure and excitement. She had heard nothing of Mark since he left her in prison. Mark seized her by both hands.

"You uns air safe. I knowed it," she said, almost in a whisper. She could hardly speak for joy.

"For the present, Souri, thanks to you."

Mark asked no questions then. He knew that they were safe and at home, and he hastened to inform them and the father and mother who came out to welcome him that he was with a party who was unaware of his true character, which they must not betray, and desired permission to stay in the house over night. Then he led them around to the gate. Daniel had meanwhile caught up, and the two vehicles were halted in the road.

"We will spend the night with these good people," said Mark. "They are quite willing, and will make us as comfortable as possible."

The party alighted and the horses were driven to the barn. Mrs. Fain and her daughter were given the room in which Mark had changed his clothes when he went through to the south, and Mark was assigned a bivouac on the gallery, or in the barn, or any other place he might select.

An apology for a meal was carried in to Mrs. Fain and Laura, which they left untasted, preferring a luncheon they had brought with them in a basket. After supper Laura came out and begged Mark to bring Souri and Jakey to speak to her. She smoothed Jakey's tumbled hair out of his eyes and asked him if he remembered her. Jakey was about to reply in his usual fashion when he checked himself, and for the first time since Mark had known him answered directly. Souri stood eying Laura from the corners of her black eyes with a mingled expression of admiration and antagonism. Laura spoke to her kindly, but got only monosyllables in reply.

Mark passed the evening with the Slack family listening to a recital of Souri's and Jakey's experience after he had left them in the jail at Chattanooga, and he gave them an account of his own adventures.

After all were asleep that night Mark took Farmer Slack out into the yard, where they could converse unheard, and developed a plan he had conceived for Souri and Jakey.

"It is due to your son and daughter," he said, "that I am here at this moment, indeed that I am alive. I belong to a wealthy family and am wealthy myself. It only requires means to make a splendid woman of the girl and a fine man of the boy, for means will produce education, and education is the open door to a [illegible]rable career. I am going to leave [illegible]th you a letter to my father in Ohio, [illegible]hich will contain an order for a sufficient amount of money to insure both Jakey and Souri an education. Take or send them north, present the letter, and you will find everything provided for you. Souri may not consent at once, but doubtless she will in time. Now I must have pen and paper."

"You uns is a good un, stranger. Y' treat us f'ar. Hadn't you better send the letter when y' git no'th?"

"No. I must write it tonight. I am by no means safe; my neck is still in a halter."

The man led the way to his bedroom, where the old woman was sleeping. There he produced writing materials, and Mark wrote an order which, whether he lived or not, insured the future of his two friends, his preservers among the "poor white trash" of Tennessee.

The night was passed with snatches of sleep by all the party. In the morning, after the pork and corn bread meal of the country, the travelers again got into the carriages. While they were standing before the gate prior to departure Mark saw Souri out by the well-house. He went there to bid her good-by.

"Souri," he said, "I wish there was some way in which I could show you the gratitude I feel toward you. When I think of my fate, had you not appeared in the nick of time to save me by your wit and daring and sacrifice, I feel that I would like to make some corresponding sacrifice for you."

"Laws, I didn't do nothen. Besides"—she leaned over the well and looked down into its depths—"you uns and me is too differ. You uns is a gentleman, and I air poor white trash."

There was an inexpressible melancholy in her tone.

"Souri," Mark went on, "I have made an arrangement with your father to make a lady of you. I can't make such a sacrifice for you as you have made for me; that is impossible; but I can do this if you will act with me and consent to the plan. I shall be off in a moment, and before I go I want you to promise me that you will consent. I am still in danger, and you must grant me this as perhaps a last favor."

The girl burst into tears.

"Promise,"

"I don't keer what I do."

"Do you promise?"

"Yas, I promise."

With a pressure of the hand he turned away, and stalking to the gate got into the carriage beside Laura. Daniel and Mrs. Fain had started. Mark followed, and had gone but a short distance when he heard Jakey calling to him. He pulled in the pony and waited for the boy to come up. Jakey was holding something out to him, which, as he drew nearer, Mark recognised as the red silk handkerchief.

"Souri sent it ter y'."

"Tell her that I'll never part with it."

"'N I got the squirrel gun," said the boy.

"All right, Jakey. Keep it to remember me by."

Mark grasped the boy's hand and then drove on. Laura Fain leaned back on the cushions in silence.

CHAPTER XIX.

THOMAS GREEN AND WIFE.

"Do you take me to be your husband?"

Mark designed driving to Anderson, some twelve miles from the Slacks' house, whence he knew there was a road leading up in the mountains through a place called Altamont, some twenty miles farther, to McMinnville. He was informed by people he met on the road that Altamont had been recently occupied in force by the Union troops. With luck they might reach the Union lines, which would doubtless extend several miles from Altamont, that afternoon.

"Within six hours," said Mark, "I shall either be safe among Union soldiers or on my way back to Chattanooga."

Laura shuddered, but said nothing.

Mark found a very different condition of affairs at Anderson from what he had found along the road. The Confederates had some cavalry force there and more at Dunlap, five miles north. On the road he heard that General Bragg was at Dunlap, but with no troops save cavalry.

"I see it all," said the spy to himself. "The wily fox is confronting our forces with a handful of cavalry, while the two divisions of Cheatham and Withers are marching north behind him, and the main force has gone to Knoxville by rail on a line still farther east. No wonder our generals are puzzled and watching a line from Battle creek to Cumberland gap. If the Lord will only let me get through to carry this information, I'll never ask to live to go on another such expedition."

The party were stopped near Anderson by a picket. Mrs. Fain produced her pass and stated that the two behind were in her company. The officer took no especial care in reading it, and when Mark and Laura came up they got safely through without question.

Mark was now anxious about the picket which must be passed in a few minutes on the road leading west from Anderson. Mrs. Fain was still ahead, and he hoped that all would go as well as at the picket just passed. Not a word was spoken between him and Laura; both dreaded getting out of Anderson, but once past the next picket they would breathe easier.

When they reached it Mrs. Fain had been passed through and gone on. The officer in command, however, had read the pass carefully. He had not noticed any mention of Mark in it.

"Where's your pass?" he asked.

"Didn't the lady ahead show it to you?" asked Mark.

"Her pass didn't include you."

"Didn't it?" Mark feigned surprise.

"No."

"Oh, I forgot; mine and my wife's is separate," and he drew out the pass of "Thomas Green and wife."

Meanwhile Laura had turned white as a cloth. The officer read the pass, and would doubtless have let them go had he not noticed Laura's agitation.

"You'll have to go back to headquarters and get Major Taliaferro's order on that. He commands at Anderson."

Mark remonstrated. He argued that he would become separated from Mrs. Fain; he urged his wife's desire to reach her sick father. All in vain. He was told that the headquarters were only half a mile down the road and he would lose but little time. He made a virtue of necessity and drove back with apparent good nature.

When he reached the house that was pointed out to him as headquarters, he left Laura in the phaeton and went inside. The commanding officer had gone to Dunlap, five miles away, to pay his respects to General Bragg, and would not be back for an hour or two.

Mark resolved to report his absence to the officer of the picket post, in the hope that he would not be compelled to wait. He drove to the picket and used his tongue persuasively, but to no purpose. The more anxious he seemed the more resolved grew the captain.

There seemed to be nothing to do but return and await the arrival of the commanding officer. Mark reluctantly turned the horse's head and drove back to headquarters. Laura's heart sank within her.

It was sunset when Major Taliaferro, a pleasant looking man of twenty-seven or twenty-eight, rode up to the door, and turning his horse over to an orderly entered the office.

"Major Taliaferro?" asked Mark.

"At your service, sir."

"Major, I have been detained by the officer at the picket, who wants your name on my pass. My wife's mother has gone on, and her daughter is very anxious to join her. It is extremely unfortunate for us to get so far separated from Mrs. Fain."

"Fain, of the Fains of Chattanooga?"

"The same."

"I have heard of the family, but have never had the pleasure of meeting any member of it. One of my friends is engaged to Miss Fain. I have just parted from him at Dunlap."

Mark and Laura cast a quick glance at each other—a glance of terror on the part of Laura.

"We are fortunate in falling into your hands," said Mark, and I beg you will not delay us a moment." And Mark handed him the pass.

"Certainly not." And the major took up a pen to write his indorsement. First he read the pass carefully. He was thinking of what his friend Fitz Hugh had told him of the Fains. He was under the impression that there was but one daughter.

"Mr. Green," he said, looking up from the pass, "hadn't you better stay here over night? The road is mountainous and infested by gurerillas. It is positively dangerous to travel."

"By no means. What would Mrs. Fain think of our not joining her on the road?"

"It is dangerous for her as well as you. I'll send a messenger after her and advise her stopping at some farmhouse. I'll do better than that. I'll send a corporal and half a dozen men to insure her safety till morning."

There was something in the man's tone, polite as it was, that indicated to Mark that he was held for further information.

"As you please, major."

"And I shall insist upon your accepting my hospitality. One connected in any way with my friend Fitz Hugh must not want for any comfort I can supply."

The house occupied by Major Taliaferro belonged to a family who had gladly given up a portion of it for the safety insured by the presence of a commanding officer. The major was given a room down stairs for an office, and a bedroom up stairs. When it was decided that Mark and Laura should remain he gave Mrs. Green, as he called her, the use of the latter for the purpose of arranging her toilet before supper.

When Laura was up stairs Mark was looking out of the window of the major's office. He saw the men ride off to overtake Mrs. Fain. To his consternation another cavalryman, with a letter in his belt, mounted his horse and dashed down the road.

Laura came down at that moment, and Mark said to her anxiously.

"I am detained on suspicion. I shall be taken back to Chattanooga," and he pointed to the courier.

The color left Laura's cheeks. They had got so near to safety, and now, after so many dangers, the end was at hand. She could scarcely sustain herself as she tottered into the room occupied as the office.

This is the letter the courier bore northward. It was addressed on the envelope to Captain Cameron Fitz Hugh, near Dunlap:

ANDERSON, Aug. 29, 1862.

MY DEAR CAMERON—A man purporting to be Thomas Green, with his wife, formerly a Miss Fain, of Chattanooga, is here, desiring a pass to the Union lines. There is something suspicious about the man. The couple are separated from the wife's mother, and the father lies very ill at Nashville. I dislike to detain them, and I do not regard it safe to pass them. Can you help me out of the difficulty? Yours very truly, WALLACE TALIAFERRO.

Major Taliaferro soon joined Mark and Laura in his office, and offering his arm to Laura led the way to the supper room. His treatment of both was most deferential, but it failed to deceive either that they were prisoners.

There was a strength of nerve in Mark that would not break while there was hope. He chatted with the host or jailer, whichever he might be called, with ease, and at times with gayety. Not so Laura. The situation was too frightful for her to endure without some manifestation of anxiety. She ate nothing. She did not hear what was said to her, and her eyes plainly showed the troubled spirit within. Mark made no reference to her condition till after supper. Then, when all three went out on to the veranda, he said to her:

"Come, let us take a stroll. You have been traveling all day, and this delay troubles you. A walk in the air will revive you."

Mark assumed with such apparent carelessness that he was free to walk about where he liked that Taliaferro had not the will to stop him. Besides he had no heart to interfere with the pleasure of a woman whom he was pretending to treat as a guest. The couple walked leisurely down the road, Mark looking at the sunset tints with well assumed indifference, occasionally pointing to some object by the way or in the distance, calling Laura's attention to it at the same time. He knew the major's gaze was fixed upon him, and he was doing all this for a purpose.

The road led straight from the house a short distance and then entered a wood. As soon as they were concealed behind the trees Mark stopped suddenly and turned to Laura:

"My God, this is terrible!"

"You are lost!" said Laura faintly. She could scarcely speak the words.

"If Yes, I. But you—what have I led you into? Why was it not over on that morning when it was intended? Then you would not be implicated; now your good name is"——

"No one will trouble me," she gasped. "But you—they will drag you"——

"You have protected me—a spy. Not only that—that is nothing in comparison with having passed as my wife. There is a blight."

"I can bear it."

"There is but one way out of this disgrace. You must be married before we return to that house. And to whom?"—his voice changed from a rapid, excited tone to deepest gloom—"to one who must die—die on the scaffold. At any rate you will be free. You will be a widow."

Laura stood, the very impersonation of despair.

"All I can do to atone for this," Mark went on rapidly, "and it is nothing—is to make you my wife, since I have passed you as such. Laura, will you marry me?"

She looked at him earnestly. Her eyes were big with deep emotion. There was a look in them that he could not understand.

"No!"

"Then I can do nothing for you."

"I will marry only the man who loves me, and whom I love."

"Oh, Laura," he said, "if your heart were only mine, then it would be different. I love you so well, I worship you with such fervor that I would go back to that dreadful jail without a word could I place you where you were before you met me. But you"——

With a cry she threw her arms around his neck.

"Laura, sweetheart," said Mark, caressing her, "we have but little time. We know not whom we shall have to face. My true character must soon be known. Will you give yourself to one who will doubtless tomorrow be claimed by"——

Pale as ashes she put her hand over his mouth that he might not speak the word "death."

"Will you? Speak!"

"Yes, now, quick; what can we do?"

"Marry ourselves."

"How?"

He grasped her hand. There was a ring upon it—a plain gold band. He took it off, and putting it on her finger again said:

"I, Mark"——

"Is it really Mark?"

"Yes, I am Mark Maynard. I, Mark, take you, Laura, to be my wife. Do you take me to be your husband?"

"I do."

"Then we are man and wife in the sight of God"——

"And for man we care not."

"Man and wife under the law. We are really married."

Scarcely was this hurried ceremony over when a cavalryman came riding leisurely from the direction of headquarters.

There was nothing left for them to do but return to the house. As they walked Mark whispered:

"I feel again all the confidence I have ever felt. I must live to make you happy. Be ready for anything that may happen, my darling, my wife. I shall doubtless play some bold game; I don't know what, but it will be bold. If I leave you suddenly, meet me (should I succeed in my attempt) within the Union lines. If not, we will meet—in heaven."

These few words were all that Mark had time to say to his newly married wife. For scarcely had they turned to go back when they met the major. He was uneasy lest Mark should depart without leave. He accompanied them back to the house.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FOREIGN EXHIBITS

Europe's Display at the Great World's Fair.

THE BRITISH EXCEL IN GENERAL.

Many Evidences of Power, Wealth and Development—Fine Display of British Pottery and Antiques—Hatfield Hall Banquet Room—Showing in the Art Palace and Transportation Building.

WORLD'S FAIR, July 6.—[Special.]—Having now had a glance at many features of the exposition I propose to take up in a short series of letters the exhibits made here by the chief European countries and endeavor to ascertain in what lines they excel and are most interesting. In consideration of the displays of our cousins from across the sea Great Britain must naturally come first. The Britons are our blood relations, they speak our tongue, and they are, besides, the greatest people of the earth viewed from the standpoint of national importance, wealth, commerce and influence upon human affairs. In almost everything save the fine arts the British excel. Their manufactures lead the world in volume and in many lines in artistic excellence. In shipping they are without rivals, more than one-half of all the tonnage of the high seas sailing under the British flag. Had Britain made at this exposition an exhibit fully representative and worthy of her greatness and wealth it would easily have been the first of the nations in this comparative object-lesson.

Unfortunately the British exhibit is not fully representative or altogether worthy. Sir James Dredge, one of the English commissioners, admits that it is not. And yet the display is so vast, contains so much variety, so many evidences of power and wealth and development, that one almost stands aghast to think of what the British might have done had they done their best and greatest. Owing to the recent tariff legislation in this country British firms and individuals were not willing to incur heavy expenses for displays here, and the cutlery and other makers refused to do anything at all. The appropriation made by the British government was not commensurate with the importance of the occasion or the grandeur of British manufactures. It was only $125,000 at first, or but one-third the appropriation made by the state of New York, and but one-seventh that of the state of Illinois. Afterward this sum was increased to $300,000, but this was less than half the appropriation made by Germany, less than half that made by the French government. Still, as I said a moment ago, the British display is enormous and interesting, notwithstanding. The commissioners spent their money to good advantage. Without being pretentious anywhere they are everywhere in good form, and the British departments are among the richest and most interesting to be found in the exposition.

Great Britain occupies altogether within the thirteen great departments of the fair between seven and eight acres of floor space, and this does not include the ground occupied by Victoria house nor by a number of special exhibits. If to the space used by England proper be added that occupied by the British colonies we should have a total of nearly twelve acres. This is an enormous area, as you will discover when you come here and attempt to pass over and through it all, making a careful study of what the British and their dependencies, upon which it is their proud boast the sun never sets, have to show.

Of course it is impossible for me in the space of a single letter to review this exhibit as a whole. The British have published their own catalogue of their exhibits, and it is a book of some 500 pages, which was printed in London. But there are a few features of the English show which may well attract our attention, and which will stand typical of the remainder. If the English excel in anything here it is in pottery. When we visit the huge Manufactures building, and go to the clock tower which marks the center of that wonderful structure, we find the British and their colonies occupying practically all of the southwest quarter. Compared with France across the aisle to the east and Germany to the west, the British section appears commonplace and dull. There are no gorgeous and impressive pavilions, erected by the government. The British have only the pagodas which private enterprise provided, and these are dark and simple, like London shops. But they are rich if not pretentious. One is said to have cost $25,000, though it covers but 800 hundred square feet. It is the property

ESTABLISHED 1828.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

PARIS, MAINE, JULY 11, 1893.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

TERMS:—$1.50 a year if paid strictly in advance. Otherwise $2.00 a year. Single copies 4 cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING:—New type, fast presses, steam power, experienced workmen and low prices combine to make this department of our business complete and popular.

SINGLE COPIES.

Single Copies of the Democrat are four cents each. They will be mailed on receipt of price by the publishers or for the convenience of patrons single copies of of each issue have been placed on sale at the following places in the County:

South Paris, Gerry's Drug Store. Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway, Noyes' Drug Store.
Buckfield, E. F. Atwood, Postmaster.
Fryeburg, A. F. Lewis, Insurance Office.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice of Foreclosure.
Wanted.
Account of Guardianship.
Messenger's Notice.
It is an Old Theory.

HERE AND THERE.

The latest dispatches regarding the sinking of the British battle ship Victoria indicate that the fault was with Admiral Tyron in ordering an impossible evolution. At any rate he will certainly be the most convenient person to lay the fault upon, as he is at the bottom of the sea, and nobody can be made to suffer if he is shown to be responsible for it.

It appears that the Rockland trial justice didn't discharge a prisoner and fine him the amount of costs at the same time after all, though fuller reports of the case do not leave it exactly clear what legal status the matter has. The affair happened too late in the week to be reported in the Rockland papers, and the report of it seen by the Democrat was a special to a Portland daily, which it seems was inaccurate.

Bicycle riding is (no doubt correctly) recommended as a healthful exercise and recreation; but every man who rides a bicycle for health, not for racing, ought to have a board strapped to his back to prevent his assuming that common but abominable posture, the "safety stoop." It seems as if the stoop would destroy the health about as fast as the wheel could make it.

The People's Party of Ohio, in solemn convention assembled, resolves that Cleveland, as a representative of the British money power, is a traitor to this country, and calls upon congress to impeach him. The People's Party has passed a great many foolish resolutions, but this rather caps the climax.

The drop in silver determines the silver mine owners of Colorado to stop operating their mines. The proprietor of one of the richest mines of the state says that he and his two partners divided $216,000 in profits from their mines in the past two months. The drop in silver won't impoverish them.

South Carolina is now in the liquor business for herself, and no one except those who run the state "dispensaries" is allowed to sell. A remarkable fact, if the reporters are truthful, is that immediately after the new law went into effect, it was impossible to get any liquor except at a state dispensary. Reporters who can see that state of affairs the are kind to send to Maine to investigate the workings of the prohibitory law.

The Old Town city council has adopted a lengthy set of resolutions declaring prohibition a failure and favoring local option license. Just what transformed the Old Town city council from a governmental body to a political convention, is not stated.

The Democratic leaders of the house don't want "Reed's rules," but they do want the rules reformed in some way so as to allow the majority to do some business. The leaven is working.

It is threatened in the West that the silver question is liable to split this great country into two parts—a gold-basis republic in the East and a silver-basis republic in the West, including perhaps a part of the South. What nonsense!

National Commissioner Tousley of Minnesota says that Sunday opening of the world's fair is a downright fizzle thus far. That is about the opinion of people generally.

A prominent citizen of Portland writes a somewhat lengthy letter to the Argus on "The Fourth of July Nuisance," protesting against the popular powder and noise style of celebration. Old John Adams is the man who promulgated the gospel of that kind of a celebration, and the majority of Americans—especially young Americans—still believe in that gospel.

CYCLONE AT NORTH JAY.

About 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, a regular tunnel-shaped cyclone passed through North Jay, dealing destruction to everything in its path.

It apparently started a short distance west of the farm of S. R. Leland, passing near his buildings, doing slight damage, thence through an orchard taking trees up by the roots, and coming in contact with a 60-foot barn and 40-foot stable on the farm of Elisha Coolidge and son, completely demolishing both, besides unroofing another barn and moving a corn barn from its foundation. There were two cows in the barn and some pigs in the cellar, which for a wonder, were dug out from the ruins unharmed.

The air was literally full of debris for a long way up, some of which fell upon a building fifty rods distant with sufficient force to go through the roof. Thence the storm passed across a field, demolishing all trees in its wake, and between the house and barn of Edwin L. Carter which stand about six rods apart, partially unroofing his barn, damaging his house and carrying an outbuilding away, thence crossing the railroad into the woods.

The loss falls heavily upon Mr. Coolidge, as he was about to commence harvesting a large crop of hay.

PROFESSOR HEWETT'S ENDEAVOR.

Cornell university is certainly fortunate in the number of devoted friends which it possesses, and the generous gifts of which it is the recipient. The latest acquisition is the library of Professor Zarncke of the university of Leipzig, Germany. This numbers over 18,000 volumes and is one of the most remarkable private collections in existence. It has been obtained "through the generosity of a friend" and the efforts of Professor Waterman T. Hewett of Cornell university. This is but one of many illustrations, though the most conspicuous, of Professor Hewett's devotion to the institution with which he is connected. He is a German scholar of the first rank, a prominent and popular lecturer on the German language and cognate subjects, and holds a high place among the learned of this country. His many friends in Troy and elsewhere and the friends of Cornell as well rejoice at this fresh proof of his fidelity to that seat of learning and the credit which he has brought to himself and to American literature by securing the Zarncke library.—Troy (N. Y.) Daily Times.

Bangor celebrated the Fourth by laying the corner stone of the new city hall, called the Hersey memorial building.

SOUTH PARIS.

DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, R. J. Houghton, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service, 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12 M.; young people's meeting, 5:30 P. M.; prayer meeting, 6:30 P. M.; Wednesday prayer meeting, 7:30.

Methodist Church, Rev. H. L. Nichols, Pastor: On Sunday, morning prayer meeting, 9:30 A. M.; preaching service, 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting, 6 P. M.; evening prayer meeting, 7 P. M.; Tuesday prayer meeting, 7:30 P. M. Class meeting, Friday, 7:45 P. M.

Baptist Church. Rev. T. J. Ramsdell, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; prayer meeting 7:00 P. M. Tuesday evening prayer meeting 7:30 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meetings, Thursday evening of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

P. of H.—Paris Grange, second Saturday of each month. The Grange store is open for trade Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

U. O. G. C.—First and third Thursdays.

I. O. G. T.—South Paris Lodge, No. 311, meets every other Monday evening in the G. A. R. Hall.

G. A. R.—W. E. Kimball Post, No. 108, meets Saturday on or before full moon, in G. A. R. Hall, at 7:30 P. M.

S. of V.—John C. McArtle Camp meets second and fourth Friday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock, at G. A. R. Hall.

N. E. O. P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 161, meets at G. A. R. Hall first and third Friday evenings of each month.

Sanford L. Fogg, Esq., who has been reading law with Judge Wilson has been looking around some since his admission to the Oxford Bar at the last May term of Supreme Judicial Court for a place to locate and has naturally hit upon Old Oxford's young metropolis, Rumford Falls, and took his departure for that place last week. Mr. Fogg was a member of the school board of the town of Paris and an active citizen and will be missed in this community. The best wishes of many friends here go with him to his new home.

There will be a union gospel temperance meeting under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., at the Methodist church, on the afternoon of Sunday, July 16th, at 3 o'clock. Speaking by the pastors and others, recitations, music, etc.

The game of base ball Saturday between the Blue Store nine of Lewiston and the South Paris club was the best game of the season. Score 2 to 1 in favor of South Paris. Spiller of Mechanic Falls acted as umpire.

W. K. Clifford lost one of his best truck horses with colic Wednesday night.

George A. Wilson, son and daughter, started for the world's fair Thursday. They will be gone four or five weeks.

Mr. S. E. Tucker and wife and S. L. Fogg have moved to Rumford Falls. Mr. Tucker will build a residence there, and Mr. Fogg will open a law office. We are sorry to lose Mr. Fogg from among us as he has always been interested in the prosperity of the place, and especially the schools, being one of the superintending school committee at this time. The readers of the Democrat will miss his communications from South Paris, but we hope to hear from him from his new field of labor. We wish him success in his profession.

Our citizens are amused each evening by some of our fancy bicycle riders, and some exciting races occur between J. Mellen Cummings, Mr. Haughton, J. H. Stuart and Harry Maxim. We understand that a prize in the form of a medal is to be given to the fastest and also the most graceful rider.

Kimball C. Atwood, Esq., secretary and general manager of the Preferred Accident Insurance Company of New York, was in the place last week and purchased of William J. Wheeler, Esq., a fine yearling filly, a full sister to the fast colt "Profit" recently sold to Massachusetts parties by H. G. Fletcher.

Prof. C. A. Record, principal of Paris Hill Academy, has moved into the Mrs. Howard rent.

Mr. Sessions, who has been clerking at Shurtleff's drug store for some time, is to take a position in Boston and his place will be filled by Arthur Record.

L. W. Jackson planted an early variety of sweet corn back of the Paris House, May 18th. Last week it was spindled.

Harry M. Gerry won the half-mile amateur bicycle race at Bethel, July 4, winning first prize, and also dropping the state record from 1:15 to 1:13 3-4.

The 4th was passed very quietly in this place, but the boys had their usual display of wagons, sleighs, road-machines and signs on the square in the morning. Some of them held an extra session later in the week, and made a big noise by trying to move an obstacle in the highway with dynamite opposite the residence of J. H. Nichols.

H. P. Brett, wife and daughter and Mr. Walsh and wife from Lynn, Mass., are visiting at Charles Brett's.

Mrs. J. R. Bennett is taking her vacation in Buckfield this week, and Miss May Chandler of Sumner will attend to the millinery business for her during her absence.

JOHN'S LETTER.

Brother Hannaford called upon us Monday. We are always glad to meet with him. We are of the same fraternity, the O. B.'s. You don't know what that abbreviation means. He does. Brother H. has the appearance of one who eats good victuals. He says that he has lived so long in Oxford County that he isn't fit to live anywhere else. I apprehend that he will return, as he has a lot at Rumford Falls and is about to build. If I could purchase as cheaply as he did I might yield to temptation. I could not pay for it in preaching, but might get a job to shove around the contribution-box, and that is an essential part of the services. It would be crossing to do it, and especially at a funeral.

I have just downed a field of nice, fine Alsike. It looks as though it might be quite filling. It is claimed to be equal to red clover. If it is no better than pea-vine clover it isn't worth quarreling about. The fathers—all *fore* of them—spoke well of that sort. I don't know why. I seeded an acre with it on the old sod, and that acre is one of the dark spots in my life's history. It was satisfactory until it began to squat and crawl in more directions than there are points on any compass that ever existed. The devil may sow cockle and tares in my field if he thinks it neighborly, but I draw the line sharply at pea-vine clover.

Geo. Record—that is not definite as there are four in town—"Sam's George" is training a colt that has been badly trained. George knows how to do it—"Sam's George."

The night before the 4th was remarkably quiet at the village. Patrolman Crockett was on his beat. Someone gave the Methodist bell a few "yanks" and then skipped, simply to show that the spirit of '76 isn't dead and buried, but is itching to pop up when the pressure is removed. The boys came home from Lewiston disappointed but not full. Disappointed because their squirting was all in vain. The Auburn boys managed the engine. They claimed the privilege. It is their old engine and they seem to have a love for the inveterate thing. Mr. Libby of this town is their old captain, and is captain still.

Saw Citizen Bisbee practicing the old army quick-step stationward. A young and pretty woman was also practicing the same step in the same direction. Knowing how it is myself, would say that he was not running away from her. They were struck simultaneously with the idea that they might get left.

Saw at the station a fine looking young man filled to the muzzle with bug-juice, who was anxious to shake hands with all the girls. They simply laughed and let him shake his own hand. That is right, girls! Don't take the hand of a drunkard permanently, for the time might come when you would wish that you had taken the cold hand of Old Grim instead. There are such instances on record.

JOHN.

Cashier Shaw, the Bath defaulter, was brought before Judge Webb of the United States court in Portland on Saturday, July 21. Hon. George E. Bird, counsel for Shaw, addressed the court briefly in behalf of the prisoner. Judge Webb then sentenced Shaw to ten years in the state prison. Although very pale, Shaw received his sentence calmly. Few were present at the time in the court room, but it was an impressive scene, rendered more so by the coincidence of a street band playing "Home, Sweet Home," under the window during the proceedings.

NORWAY.

DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

Universalist Church, Rev. Caroline B. Angell, Pastor. Preaching service on Sunday, at 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath school, 12:00 P. M.

First Congregational Church, Rev. R. S. Stimson, Pastor. Preaching service, Sunday, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 11:45 A. M.; Social Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; regular weekly Prayer Meeting, 7:30 P. M., Thursday; Young People's meeting Friday at 7:30 P. M.

Methodist Church, Rev. J. H. Roberts, Pastor. Preaching Service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Social Evening Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; Tuesday Prayer Meeting, 7:30 P. M.; Class Meeting, Friday, 7:30 P. M.

Baptist Church, Rev. Bickford, Pastor. Preaching service at 3 P. M.; Sabbath School 3:15 P. M.; Social Meeting 7 P. M. Wednesday, Prayer Meeting 7:30 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Union R. A. C., No. 26, assembles Wednesday Evening, on or before full moon, at Masonic Hall. Regular meeting of Oxford Lodge, No. 10, in Masonic Hall, Monday Evening on or before full moon. Oxford Council, R. & S. M., Friday evening, on or after full moon.

Norway Division, Sons of Temperance, in Ryerson Hall every Saturday evening.

I. O. O. F.—Regular meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall, every Tuesday Evening. Wildey Encampment, No. 31, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month.

E. of P.—Regular meeting in Hathaway Block, every Thursday Evening.

G. A. R.—Harry East Post, No. 54, meets in Ryerson Hall on the third Friday Evening of each month.

U. O. G. C.—Meets the 2d and 4th Thursday evenings of each month in Ryerson Hall.

P. of H.—Norway Grange meets every other Saturday at Grange Hall.

Norway Light Infantry.—Regular meetings the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month.

Lakeside Lodge, No. 177, N. E. O. P., meets in Ryerson Hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

Wellington Hobbs Camp, S. of V., meets the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month.

W. R. C. meets in Grange Hall third Friday evening in each month.

E. P. Smith, Esq., New Grange Block, is the authorized local agent and correspondent of the Democrat for Norway and favors shown him will be appreciated by the publishers.

The usual amount of noise was made during the morning of the Fourth. Several lots of liquor were captured by Deputy Sheriff Bassett and one trial before the municipal court for drunkenness. An excursion up the lake by the Grangers, G. A. R. and Sons of Veterans were the attractions in this town Tuesday. Many visited Bethel, Lewiston, Portland and Bridgton during the day.

Ellery C. Park, Esq., of the law firm of Herrick & Park, of Bethel, was in town on Thursday.

John H. Haselton is at work for J. M. Cummings in the Elm House stable.

Mrs. Mary A. Holden and family are enjoying a few weeks at Old Orchard.

Wednesday evening while going into the cellar Wm. F. Dunham fell and fractured his collar bone.

A special town meeting has been called for Saturday, July 15th, at 2 P. M., by the selectmen to act upon the following articles:

To see what action the town will take relative to the road as laid out from A. T. Crocker's to Greenwood town line.

To see if the town will vote to exempt from taxes the plant of the Norway Tanning Company for a term of ten years, provided a responsible party will operate the same.

Concerning the Richardson or Greenwood town line road and the exemption from taxation of property Norway citizens have experienced much trouble and the result of this meeting is awaited with interest.

The young ladies of the Universalist society give a strawberry supper and an entertainment at Concert Hall Tuesday evening, July 11th. It will be a very pleasant affair doubtless.

Mrs. E. H. Cook has returned from Florida.

The municipal court rooms are being repaired and arranged to better accommodate the public. The July term was held Wednesday. Ten new entries.

Pennesseewassee Lodge, No. 18, K. of P., have elected the following officers for the current term:

M. of W., O. M. Cummings.
C. C., M. L. Kimball, Esq.
V. C., E. F. Hayden.
P., J. I. Millett.
M. of A., Joseph Lebroke.
K. of R. & S., Arthur Hebbard.
M. of F., J. H. Hamlin.
M. of E., Horace Cole.

Henry J. Bangs and family visited at Sabattus the first of the week.

O. A. Kneeland, for some time the very popular landlord of the Beals House, will open the Oxford House at Fryeburg village July 15th. Mr. Kneeland was in town this week. He spoke in glowing terms concerning the new house. His many Norway friends wish him even better success than he enjoyed here.

THE BETHEL RACES.

RECORDS LOWERED AND EVERYBODY HAPPY.

The races as advertised some two weeks since were duly presented at Riverside Park July 4th. As there was no excitement in the village to attract visitors, it was evident at an early hour that a large number of people would attend the park before the day was over. Long before the time for the races, people were crowding on the grand stand or leaning on the fence around the track.

The course was in excellent condition, and those who took notice of this fact truthfully predicted an exciting race.

Following are the summaries of the races:

3-MINUTE CLASS. PURSE $75.

Byri C., br. m., Earl Farrington	1	1	1
Long John, b. g., J. M. Getchell	2	2	3
Dash, b. s., J. F. & F. Stanley	3	3	2
Queen Emma, b. m., Wm. Gregg	4	5	4
Black Bess, bl. m., Frank Merrill	5	4	5
Tommy S., G. F. Stone	6	6	dr

Time, 2:42 1-2, 2:40 3-4, 2:43.

2:40 CLASS. PURSE $100.

Wilder Patchen, bl. s., O. P. Farrington	1	1	1
Nettie G., br. m., Chas. Crosby	2	2	3
Fritz Patchen, bl. s., Chas. Stowell	3	3	2
Greenwood, br. s., Ed Thayer	6	4	4
Tommy F., b. s., G. W. Fernald	5	5	5
Moss Agate, g. m., Wm. R. Chapman	4	6	dr

Time, 2:43 1-2, 2:40 1-4, 2:41 1-2.

2:27 PACING. PURSE $125.

Jennie J., br. m., Chas. Crosby	1	1	1
Gypsy M., b. m., Wm. Gregg	2	3	2
Belle Chase, b. m., E. O. Ames	3	2	3

Time, 2:25, 2:24 1-2, 2:22 3-4.

FREE-FOR-ALL. PURSE $125.

H. P. E., br. g., Chas. Crosby	2	1	1
Owolusa, bl. s., G. W. Fernald	3	2	2
Griffin, b. s., Wm. Gregg	1	3	3

Time, 2:29 1-2, 2:29 1-2, 2:29, 2:29.

The half-mile bicycle race, for boys 16 years and under, resulted as follows: C. B. Pike, 1st, lamp; Walter Lawrence, 2d, carrier; Bert Braun, 3d, bell. Time, 1:38 1-4, 1:34.

The one mile novice bicycle race was won by Edward Cummings, who received a cyclometer; P. K. Bradbury, 2d, chair; C. B. Pike, 3d, sweater. Time, 2:56 1-2.

The half-mile, two in three bicycle race was won in straight heats by Harry Gerry, who received a lantern; Edward Cummings, 2d, chair; P. K. Bradbury, 3d, pants. Time, 1:13 3-4, 1:16.

During the afternoon Conrad, owned by Professor Wm. R. Chapman of New York, trotted an exhibition quarter at a 2:22 gait.

Nichols, a 3-year-old stallion owned by O. P. Farrington of Locke's Mills, ttotted an exhibition mile in 2:30 flat.

The races were judged by W. H. Warren, Norway; started by Dr. Twaddle and H. S. Hastings; and timed by Professor Chapman, H. S. Howe and W. F. Abbott.

CHALLENGE WITHDRAWN.

Editor Democrat:

My challenge to "Griffin" as appeared in the columns of the Advertiser of July 6, was made by me on the spur of the moment and not given a second thought. Some hard things were stated about the races of July Fourth which led to my rash act, but now everything has been cleared up. We do not believe in matched races as it causes hard feelings on both sides, which are very uncomfortable to have. My brother and myself now think the better way is to meet in a friendly race on some track that would be convenient to both parties, and settle the speed, putting up no money for reasons as above stated.

DR. G. W. FERNALD.

Bethel, Maine, July 8, 1893.

STATE RELIEF CORPS.

At the closing session of the Woman's State Relief Corps at Gardiner the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, Mrs. Samuel L. Miller, Waldoboro.
Vice-President, Mrs. Sarah L. Pascal, Camden.
Secretary, Mrs Laura Brown, Waldoboro.
Treas., Mrs. E. A. Bragg, Rockland.
Chaplain, Mrs. Emma Mash, Strong.
Conductor, Mrs. Mary A. Stuart, Biddeford.
Guard, Miss S. J. Lord, North Berwick.
Past President, Mrs. Charlos O. Wadsworth, Gardiner.
Directors, Mrs. J. F. Read, South Windham, Mrs. L. Monson, Houlton, Mrs. O. F. Richardson, Waterville, Mrs. J. C. Lander, Gardiner, Mrs. Rinda Williams, Hampden.
Personal Staff, Inspecting Officer, Mrs. C. B. Atwood, Auburn.
Installing Officer, Mrs. Sarah A. Martin, Portsmouth.

CAPITAL GOSSIP.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, July 5, 1893.

Early in this Democratic administration loud and earnest statements were made, emanating from high authorities, to the effect that the merit rule would prevail in the matter of appointments and promotions; that applicants for appointment above the civil service need not if they had indorsements bring Congressional indorsements of citizens, business men, and people of standing in their communities. The impression was conveyed that the ubiquitous Congressman was not to be all-powerful, and that others than the men holding Congressional influence would have a chance. It was noticed at the time that the Democratic Congressmen, who were thus threatened to be rudely shorn of of their Samsonian locks of power by this edict, did not make any violent outcry. They did not seem at all appalled at the gloomy prospect of having their indorsements disregarded. They said never a word, but winked the other eye.

The gossips say that subsequent events have shown that these Democratic Congressmen knew how they stood when they did not become alarmed. They say that the large crowd of applicants who rushed in with their outside indorsements for place, confident, eager, and enthusiastic, still cool their heels in the ante-rooms of the heads of departments with hope gradually oozing from them, while the men whom the Congressmen indorse carry off the prizes with regularity and dispatch. They say further that the promotions which are being daily made in the higher clerkships can all be traced to Congressional influence, and that the able clerk thirsting for elevation is not likely to get it unless he has his Senator or his representative call the attention of the head of the department to his ability. So much for Democratic reform.

The work of preparation at the capitol is the best evidence that congress will be re-assembled very shortly. It began six weeks ago, and has been continued with unremitting industry. In the senate end of the huge building a large force of carpenters has been engaged. They have moved the desks, re-straightened the carpets, had pots of varnish at their fingers' ends, and altogether have manifested a desire to show a brand-new chamber in August next. Over in the House end the force of workmen is doubled. There has been a general tearing up of all articles that are fastened down and a resultant wreckage. Visitors who were familiar with the legislative hall last winter would not recognize it now. The carpet has been torn from the floor, the desks are piled one upon the other, the painters have been at work, and over all the place is a smell of white lead. Even the sacred circle of the speaker has felt the touch of the vandal. The table behind which he used to sit and listen has been shifted slightly. The face of the next speaker will be in exact line with the centre of the long passage-way from the House to the Senate. There will be no change in the speaker's furniture. The same tables and chairs, and even ink stands will be used. The general color of the furnishings, however, including carpet, will be green instead of red, as at present.

The appropriation for "repairs" at the capitol this year was $90,000. Every cent of it will be used. The Democracy is in full power, but Democratic congressmen do not believe in economy with the people's money when their own comfort is affected.

TALK OF THE STATE.

The cadet appointments to the West Point military academy include W. S. Brown of Bridgton.

The trustees of Bates College voted Ex-President Cheney a salary of $1000 a year and the rent of his house.

A falling derrick at J. B. Palmer's granite quarry at Biddeford fatally injured Joseph Sears. He leaves a family.

Another new starch factory is going up on the line of the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad, this time in the town of Hersey and will have a capacity of $50,000.

George H. Foss of Biddeford, aged 32, cut his throat with a razor Wednesday night. He was unmarried. The cause of the suicide was despondency brought on by sickness.

Showers, in many places accompanied by hail, prevailed over quite a part of Maine Tuesday. In Saco and Biddeford the hail was particularly heavy, and broke a large amount of glass, besides doing other damage.

Skowhegan's face is beginning to broaden. The town's people believe they can find some wide awake, hustling men who will run that shoe factory wide open and let the company who closed it it go to Massachusetts or elsewhere.

Frank Larrabee of Old Town has been committed to jail to await the action of the grand jury on the charge of stabbing Deputy Sheriff Lancaster of Old Town Tuesday, while the deputy was arresting an Indian charged with an affray.

The tendency of Chiuamen to resist American civilization appears to be overcome when the almond-eyed Oriental gets as far east as Wiscasset. One who had taken his residence there recently skipped out owing every one in town.

While assisting at a wreck at White Head, off Rockland, Walter, the 15-year-old son of Capt. Gellison, the White Head light keeper, got caught between the wreck and the life boat. His head was crushed and he died in a little while.

The last act in the Biddeford police commission muddle is one which seems to point to a settlement of the matter. The commission has appointed Charles B. Harmon city marshall and after some backing and filling he has been given possession of his office.

Michael Angelo Ferrari, an Italian, was arraigned at Rockland Wednesday, for an assault on an Italian fellow laborer on the Georges Valley Railroad. He pleaded not guilty, and the case was continued to await the outcome of the victim's wounds, which are expected to prove fatal.

At an Indian dance at Pleasant Point village on the night of the Fourth one Indian stabbed another, who died in about half an hour. The cause of the trouble is said to be jealousy. Capt. Ross Francis, the murderer, is at large, but it is thought that he can not remain in hiding a great while.

The Edwards Manufacturing Company of Augusta is charged with violating the contract labor law in hiring its employes in Canada. A hearing was held at Augusta Thursday before United States Commissioner Choate, who will render a decision on the case July 22d. It is the first case of the kind in Maine, and attracts considerable attention.

One has to go away from home occasionally to appreciate his every day blessings. Several Maine parties who have been to the World's Fair and extended their trip farther west say that nowhere have they found the travel so large and the facilities for traveling so fine as those afforded by the Maine Central Railroad in this State. They say the cars on the western roads don't begin to touch the Maine Central's in style and elegance.

It is reported that a man named Morse was killed Wednesday by James Huston, who is in charge of the Detroit town farm. Morse, who is quarrelsome when in liquor, came to the farm and made himself generally obnoxious. Huston ordered him away. Then Morse assaulted Huston and Huston defended himself with a club, striking Morse on the head and felling him to the ground. It is said that Morse did not move after he was struck. Later reports are that Morse burst a blood vessel while in a fit of rage, and was not struck at all.

The Waldo, a fine summer hotel situated on Little Chebeague Island in Portland Harbor, was burned Monday morning. A party from the city had a lawn party at the hotel the evening before, and it is thought that sparks from a rocket may have caught on the roof and smouldered. Some of the guests escaped with nothing but their night clothes. The hotel was valued at $20,000; insured for $12,500.

PEN, CHISEL AND BRUSH.

M. Le Gallienne, the poet, is writing a book to be called "The Religion of a Literary Man."

William Black, the novelist, is of such a nervous temperament that he lays down his pen at the slightest sound.

Miss Clara Kathleen Rogers, in her new book entitled "The Philosophy of Singing," epigrammatically defines singing as the harmony of emotion.

Dr. Conan Doyle, the novelist, began life as an eye specialist, but his success as a story teller has induced his abandonment of the medical profession. He is a Scotchman, 34 years old.

Oscar Wilde is giving sittings for his bust to Henry Tutmeire de Matteo, the well known Dutch sculptor, some of whose work has found a place in the Royal academy exhibition of this and past years.

John Burroughs, the author, has 10 acres of grapevines on his country estate overlooking the Hudson. The preparation of the fruit for market he scrutinizes as carefully as he does a proofsheet of one of his new books.

The mantle of William Bradford as a painter of arctic scenery has fallen on Frank W. Stokes, a young Philadelphian who accompanied the Peary relief expedition and painted scenes as far north as 78 degrees 44 minutes.

Miss Tynan, the Irish poetess and a leading contributor to the literary columns of United Ireland and the Irish Independent, is shortly to be married to a literary man in London. Miss Tynan has been one of the chief ornaments of literary Dublin.

SUMMER SUGGESTIONS.

Sponge your babies with cold water at bedtime.

For insomnia in summer take a cold bath at bedtime.

Camphor ice and buttermilk both give relief from sunburn.

Have your house gowns made with open necks and elbow sleeves.

Bathe daily, save your steps and eat your meals and drink milk slowly.

Have mercy on your cook in your arrangement of meals for hot days.

Press towels folded as usual through your clothes wringer and save your laundress.

Allow double the amount of time in catching boats and trains that you do in winter.

Do not make too many visits, and where you go be sure that your visit is a convenient one.

Give your children water to drink during the hot weather. They need this to make up for the loss from perspiration.

Do not entertain too generously. Summer should be a time of rest, and it is difficult to rest with a house full of guests.

Place a large dish of water in a room where the heat is very oppressive. Change once or twice, and the temperature will be perceptibly lowered.

Before going for a midday sail rub your face, neck and hands with simple cream and powder gently with cornstarch. Wipe the powder off, and on returning wash the complexion well in warm water and with castile soap.—Ladies' Home Journal.

THE MOVING WORLD.

Bricks are now made of plaster of paris and cork.

There are now 20,006 publications in this country, an increase of 1,292 over that of 1892.

The ship canal across the isthmus of Corinth will probably be ready about next September.

There is now a ventilated boot, the ventilation being effected by means of a small bellows attachment to the leg of the boot and connected by a tube with a perforated extra insole, the act of walking keeping the bellows active.

Oldham, England, has a furnace for the destruction of the town's refuse which burns at such a high temperature that its heat, applied to raising steam, furnishes sufficient power to more than cover the cost of the collection and burning of the refuse.

FIN, FEATHER AND FUR.

Wild geese fly from Florida to Connecticut in 14 hours.

The strength of a horse is equal on an average to that of 7½ men.

Fishes of the Doras tribe can live on the land and often march in large droves from one piece of water to another.

There is no proof of the extinction of the buffalo so convincing and saddening as the great piles of skulls, horns and bones of these animals that are seen near the railroad tracks on the northwestern plains.

A writer in Science says that while one holds his breath he is proof against the sting of a bee. He further says the bee may be held by the legs and that he will try to sting, but will never succeed until the breath is expelled.

SUMMER STYLES.

The new silk grenadines show alternate stripes of silk in small openwork lacelike flowers and vines.

The fashion of matching the hat or bonnet with the gown, while still in vogue, is not so obligatory as formerly.

Some of the delicious tints in canary, pale corn color and primrose yellow are even more becoming to blonds than to brunettes, which is saying a great deal.

Striped chiffon with silk dots on every alternate stripe is new; also beautifully flowered pompadour batistes with colors not at all pronounced, but in faint, shadowy tints like those in china silks.

Improved qualities of storm serge are made into stylish and serviceable beach and mountain dresses, with widened bell skirt, open English walking jacket and blouse waist of red or blue polka dotted taffeta silk.

Cobwebby crape lisses are figured with faint, shadowy leaves and flowers in natural colors, and even the stamped swiss and organdie muslins are as beautiful in effect as some of the treasured pompadour patterns in silks.

Black silk blouses with spreading puffs and close forearm pieces of the silk have the forearms, revers and collar thorn stitched with white, silver gray or lilac silk and are worn with afternoon costumes of "half" mourning.

Victorian corsages, glove fitting, almost seamless and laced up the back, are to be very general this summer in evening dress. These bodices were very largely worn at the queen's latest drawing room; hence their popularity.—New York Evening Post.

ARCHITECTURAL.

The roofs of Egyptian temples are composed of huge blocks of stone laid from column to column.

The palace of the kings of Babylon may still be easily traced. It is a vast mound 700 yards square. The walls were 8 feet thick and strengthened with buttresses.

Chinese hotels are all built on the same plan—a large courtyard, around the four sides of which are built rows of small rooms, the restaurant and office being in front.

The city of Banian in Bokhara is cut in the side of a mountain. There are 12,000 artificial caves, some very large, and two statues, one 90, the other 20 feet high, each hewn from a single stone.

The Spanish Escurial is built in the shape of a gridiron. The buildings form a parallelogram 640 by 580 feet, and at each angle is a tower 200 feet high. There are three large churches in the inclosure, one containing the tombs of most of the Spanish kings and queens.

PULPIT AND PEW.

Massachusetts has 379 Congregational churches and 105,948 members, leading all her sister states in this respect.

The pastor of a Baptist church at Ukiah, Cal., was asked to resign for prophesying that the end of the world will take place before the end of the present season.

Miss Marian Murdock and Miss Buck, both regularly ordained Unitarian ministers, have received a joint call to a church in Cleveland. It is stated that they will not accept separate churches.

The Rev. Dr. Sabato Morais of Philadelphia, one of the most distinguished Jewish rabbis in this country, celebrated the seventieth anniversary of his birth a few days ago. His congregation is the oldest in Pennsylvania, and he has served it for more than 40 years.

TERSE TURF EPIGRAMS.

Train your colt if he is worth training. There is money in it.

A slow spring generally makes a fast summer in horseflesh.

A stallion that is worthy of public patronage is worthy of being trained.

"What makes you call that horse Spike?" "'Cause you's got to pound him to drive him."

Let only a first class trainer have your horses. If they are not good enough for him, keep them at home.

Don't experiment with shoeing if your horse is going all right, even if a "countryman" did put the shoes on.

Fashionably bred stock will always sell at a profit, and the man who breeds poor stock has only himself to blame.

Cleanliness is the best remedy for skin disease. Animals breathe through the skin as well as through the lungs. Keep the pores open.

No pygmy ever makes himself any larger by claiming to be a giant. No dishonest horseman makes himself any better by claiming to be the soul of honor.

Too many fast quarters and halves in the early spring are many times the cause of losing races when the time comes to trot for the money.—Turf, Field and Farm.

A DISH OF EGGS.

Asparagus tops are nice in an omelet.

Eggs fried without ham are best done in a little fine olive oil.

Toast spread with pate de fois gras and covered with scrambled eggs is a fine lunch dish.

A squeeze of lemon improves scrambled eggs. It should be added while they are cooking.

Cold fried eggs can be used for salad or revamped by dipping them in fritter batter and frying.

A few drops of vinegar in the water for poached eggs make them set properly and keep the white from spreading.

Those in want of healthy, out door employment for the summer will do well to read the ad. in another column headed "Work offered."

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

JOHN F. STANLEY, REGISTER.

BUCKFIELD.	
A. B. Shaw et al to N. E. Morrill et al,	0 1
DIXFIELD.	
H. A. Randall to E. H. Cox,	1
F. L. Cox et al to H. A. Randall,	100
NORWAY.	
J. A. Horne et al to J. A. Bolster,	800
Same " " S. Lessor,	400
O. Kimball to J. H. Frost,	150
PARIS.	
F. F. Greene to H. U. Heald,	1
J. M. Millett to L. M. Libby,	1000
L. M. Libby et al to J. M. Millett,	725
RUMFORD.	
A. P. Abbott to F. M. Abbott,	1200
C. Legere to Rumford Falls Power Co.,	1

This is Interesting.

Get us a NEW subscriber for one year.

Put fifty cents in your own pocket to pay for your trouble.

Send us the dollar remaining with the coupon below and the Democrat will be sent to the new subscriber whose name you send.

This is given for NEW subscribers only, not for renewals nor transfers. The transfer of a subscription from one person to another is not a NEW subscription, it makes our list no longer.

The purpose of the coupon is to pay you for putting a new name on our list.

Fifty Cents

THIS COUPON will be received by the publishers of the OXFORD DEMOCRAT as cash when accompanied by an order for a NEW subscription to THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT for One Dollar, and when signed by the person who secured the order for said new subscription.

ATWOOD & FORBES, Paris, Maine.

Send by _____

Address _____

BORN.

In Paris, July 8, to the wife of Hiram J. Rawson, a daughter.

In East Sumner, June 18, to the wife of Alonzo Pomeroy, a daughter.

In Dickvale, July 2, to the wife of O. O. Tracy, a daughter.

In Norway, July 4, to the w

The Oxford Democrat.

"ON THE HILL."

DIRECTORY.

First Baptist Church: Rev. A. P. Wedge, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday school at 12 M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7 P. M. Prayer Meetings Thursday Evenings at 7 P. M.

Universalist Church: Sunday School every Sunday at 11 A. M.

Miss H. P. Skeele of Portland is at O. A. Thayer's.

Ex-Governor Perham is on a business trip to Boston.

Dr. A. C. Hamlin of Bangor was at Paris last week.

Mr. Aretas Shurtleff of Portland is stopping at the Hubbard House.

The band occupied the band stand Saturday evening, and gave a short concert.

Mrs. William Hooper and Miss May Hooper of Rockland are visiting relatives at Paris.

Robert Hutchinson of New Haven, Conn., is spending his vacation at Mrs. C. T. Mellen's.

Miss Maria Eaton of Portland and Miss H. M. Pearce of Chelsea, Mass., are at Mrs. Chase's.

Hon. George F. Emery of Portland was at Paris over Sunday, revisiting the scenes of his youth.

Warren W. Austin, principal of Searsport high school, arrived in Paris last week for a short vacation.

Mr. Wheeler will occupy the pulpit at the Universalist church again next Sunday evening at half-past 7.

Miss Lizzie Whittemore is here from Massachusetts visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James L. Whittemore.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moulton and Miss Moulton of Waltham, Mass., are stopping at the Hubbard House.

Mr. Daniel Fobes, Mrs. Warren White and Miss Maud L. Taylor of Cambridge, Mass., are spending a few weeks at Paris Hill.

The next game of the series between the Paris Hill and South Paris base ball clubs will be played at Poland Spring next Saturday.

Miss Una P. Taylor has returned from her vacation spent at Canton, N. Y. Master Murray Forbes of Potsdam, N. Y., accompanied her for a visit to relatives in Paris and Sumner.

The base ball boys came home from the game the Fourth feeling better than they did the Saturday preceding. They played again with South Paris, and beat them this time, 14 to 12. It was a great game.

F. L. Wyman of South Woodstock leaves with the Democrat a box of the handsomest strawberries we have seen. We haven't counted them, but there is not a large number,—and there's a good deal too. They are sweet and nice.

Sanford L. Fogg is about removing to Rumford Falls, and has resigned his position on the superintending school committee of Paris. The other members of the committee have made choice of Henry Fletcher, principal of the South Paris high school, to fill the vacancy.

No action was taken last week in the county building matter. The necessary formalities of filing papers—answers and replication—has been attended to, and the case takes the regular course of equity cases—if there is any regular course. The Democrat would be glad to inform its readers who are anxious to know, when something will be done in the matter, but is unable to do so.

The Paris Hill Brass Band meets at B. L. Swift's in the "Hollow," Tuesday evening. There will be a short concert by the band, followed by dancing on the hard recently built by Mr. Swift. Music for dancing will be furnished by Stearns and Norseworthy. Ice cream and cake will be served. Dancing 50 cents per couple. All under the auspices of the band, and everybody invited.

The primary school, under Miss Andrews' instruction, closed Friday. Interesting exercises were held by the scholars on the last afternoon. The number of scholars in attendance for the term was 41; average attendance 35. These scholars were not absent a day during the term of ten weeks: Mary Pierce, Lizzie Newell, Bertie Cole, Harriet Cole, Newton Cummings, Elmer Cummings, Eddie Ratcliffe, Tommy Ratcliffe.

The boys hardly made the average amount of noise the night before the Fourth this year. Don't know what the matter is with them, but people rested better than usual. A few stray wagons, step ladders, kerosene barrels, &c., travelled about the streets and brought up in unaccustomed places. The day was reasonably quiet. The band went to the barn dedication at Barrows' at West Sumner at noon, and a good many went to the ball game and afterwards to the barn dedication. A good time was unanimously reported from the new barn—and Paris Hill people ought to be competent to vote on the matter, for there were a lot of them there.

Do not lose your last opportunity of hearing Miss Snow. She will give her last recital in Academy Hall Friday evening, July 14th, at 8 o'clock. She will be ably assisted by the sweet duetists, Misses Leach and Cook, Misses Thayer and Austin, pianists, and three of her pupils, Miss Newell and the Misses Willis. The programme will be as follows:

Piano Duet,	Misses Thayer and Austin.
Recitation,	Miss Winifred Willis.
Reading,	Miss Snow.
Duet,	Misses Leach and Cook.
Recitation,	Miss Millie Willis.
Reading,	Miss Snow.
Solo,	Miss Leach.
Recitation,	Miss Mary Newell.
Reading,	Miss Snow.
Duet,	Misses Leach and Cook.

Come and bring your friends. Tickets 15 cents.

OXFORD DISTRICT LODGE.

The June session of Oxford District Lodge, I. O. G. T., was held at Rumford Centre, June 17, 1893, with Mountain Gem Lodge, No. 247. Eight lodges were represented by thirty delegates. The district lodge degree was conferred upon twenty-seven candidates. There was a good degree of interest in temperance work by all present.

The following resolutions were passed:

Resolved, That we recommend our subordinate lodges to use more care in the selection of name to be presented under the head, good of the order, avoiding as much as possible such matter as has little or no bearing upon temperance.

Resolved, That we appreciate the action of the legislature in refusing the druggists' bill to become a law, as it was through the prompt action of the Good Templars that the bill was defeated.

Resolved, That our subordinate lodges need to awake to the situation and more fully realize that the enemy is organizing for work as never before, and that we shall be false to our obligation unless we meet them at every point of attack with the purpose to conquer or die.

Resolved, That there should be something done to awaken more interest in the subordinate lodges in this district and throughout the state.

Resolved, That it is our opinion that the grand lodge ought to do more to awaken an interest in the Good Templar order.

Resolved, That superintendents of juvenile temples should consider their office of as much importance as any office in the lodge.

Resolved, That we recommend subordinate lodges to be more careful in sending in reports to the district lodge, and that they make more effort to have a full delegation of members present at district lodge sessions.

Resolved, That we recommend subordinate lodges to hold a public temperance meeting at least each quarter.

A. S. JORDAN, DAVID EMMONS, A. C. PERHAM, } Committee on Resolutions.

BENJ. P. ADKINS, Dist Secy., South Paris, Maine.

A little strip of land 2500 feet wide between the headwaters of the Penobscot and Kennebec rivers doesn't deter lumbermen from taking logs properly on the Penobscot waters and sending them down the Kennebec. Messrs. Eugene Hale, Clarence Hale, of Portland, the Bradstreets of South Gardiner, ex-Gov. Davis, and L. C. Moore of Bangor, purchased seven northern townships of timber land and they propose to run an endless chain over this neck of land carrying the logs into the Kennebec waters, thus saving thousands of dollars in expense. This is the report and they are the men to do what they undertake.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

WEST PARIS.

The Masonic Hall is nearly finished on the outside, and ready for the plaster on the inside.

A. C. Perham went to Fryeburg Wednesday to work for the new chair company.

W. H. Cole of Bryant's Pond was in the place sacking wool the 4th.

H. L. Emery came home to spend the 4th.

S. L. Stewart and wife are visiting at L. B. Swan's. Mr. Stewart has a fine position as foreman in a shop in Brooklyn, N. Y.

C. M. Morgan of Portland was in town Wednesday.

Lots of noise, but not much of a celebration here the 4th this year. The young men of the place gave us a good display of fireworks in the evening.

Some of our farmers have commenced to hay it a little this week, but all intend to start in in earnest Monday.

A party of twenty-three persons from this place visited Rumford Falls Friday.

Pat Maloney is to be here with his show the 14th.

S. R. Dunham of Massachusetts is stopping at the hotel.

DENMARK.

Mr. Albion P. Merrill made a misstep and fell through the scuttle in his barn Friday and hurt himself very badly.

Mrs. Emma Warren is in town for a few days.

Geo. Stevens and his little sister, Alice, 11 years of age, made the trip from Old Orchard on their bicycles one day last week to visit Mr. and Mrs. Foster T. Pingree.

Mr. S. T. Jewett is in Portland for a few days.

No accidents or fires in this section the 4th of July.

Parties who have been with Mrs. A. H. Jones at the Maplewood for the past seven summers have again engaged board for the summer.

Mr. Ahban Bradbury is under the doctor's care for a lame leg.

A heavy shower of hail and rain passed over here the 4th.

Mr. Frank Jewett has finished the cans for the company.

HEBRON.

Mrs. H. M. Everett went to her cottage at Old Orchard Monday.

Mrs. Howe is taking a vacation at Jefferson, N. H.

Mrs. Victoria Barrows is visiting friends in Minot.

There is considerable company here now, and more is expected.

Mrs. Carrie Glover Cantello and Miss Nellie Glover are at their mother's.

Charles Glover's family are at Persian Everett's.

Mr. and Mrs. Brainard are at Dr. Crane's.

Mr. Convel and wife and Miss Ella Bearce are at H. M. Bearce's.

The Bellevue is closed until Sept. 1st.

The 4th passed very quietly. The grange had a picnic dinner at the town-house and an entertainment in the afternoon. In the evening they met for a sociable at H. A. Cushman's new barn.

There was a slight shower and a few scattering hailstones on the afternoon of the 4th, and think there must have been heavy showers not far away.

Although not an Oxford County item we would like to say that Mr. Joshua Allen of Wayne, who is in his 94th year, has sawed six cords of wood this spring. His sister, wife of Rev. L. S. Tripp of Rockland, in her 86th year, attends to her house work, and writes several letters each week. C.

LOVELL.

The 4th was celebrated at the Center according to the programme, and under the auspices of the Sons of Veterans. There was a procession of fantastics in the morning, afterwards a picnic dinner, games and amusements at Pleasant Point. After dinner the reading of the Declaration of Independence by J. Albert Stearns, oration by John Fox, and humorous speech in the character of "Uncle Sam," by John B. Martin. A few of the people went to Bridgton, and quite a number attended the festivities at Stoneham.

Dr. E. C. Andrews and wife of North Anson are visiting in town.

W. O. Brown and wife were at South Paris on the 4th.

Mrs. Edwin Merrifield of South Hiram and her sister, Miss Rose E. Chapman of Pennsylvania, are visiting the family of your correspondent.

Mrs. Gov. M. L. Stearns is stopping with Mrs. Henry Russell at the Centre.

Boarders and bicycles are increasing at the Centre. We are glad to see them.

EAST BETHEL.

Mrs. Emma Pitcher and her sister, Mrs. Lottie, are now with their mother, Mrs. Daniel Pitcher, whose health is improving.

Mrs. N. F. Swan has returned from her visit to Massachusetts.

Master Clarence Howe of Waltham, Mass., is spending his vacation at J. D. Hastings'.

Geo. F. Rich, graduate of the law school at Ann Harbor, Mich., is now spending a short vacation at Z. H. Bean's.

Miss Jennie Rich commences her school at Hastings Monday, July 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. W. Bartlett spent the 4th of July at F. D. Bartlett's at Berlin, N. H.

Mrs. Etta Bartlett visited the city of Portland last week.

Died, at East Bethel, July 1st, Mr. Chas. M. Brown, aged 58 years and 4 months. Funeral services were held at his residence, July 3d, Rev. J. F. Keith officiating.

N. F. Swan, C. C. Swan and E. S. Bartlett of Rumford Falls spent 4th of July in Bethel.

John Swan is disabled by being badly kicked in the shoulder by a horse.

Mr. Tebbetts' buildings, formerly owned by Elijah Brown, were destroyed by fire July 6th.

OXFORD.

Dr. A. L. Hersey and wife have returned from Chicago.

Rev. Mr. Cadmus of Washington, D. C., a graduate of Harvard, will preach for the Congregational society during the next three months.

Miss Anna Cummings is visiting her sister, Mrs. French.

Miss Lena Perkins has finished her school and is at home.

The M. E. society observed Children's Sunday, June 24. A concert was given by the school Sunday evening.

NORWAY LAKE.

Mr. Samuel Partridge has a pear tree that is in blossom at this time, July 7th.

Miss Aury Partridge arrived home from Portland July 4th.

Miss Blaikie and Miss Mabel Blaikie of Somerville are boarding at Wm. O. Perry's again this summer.

Miss Fannie Billings is quite sick at Alfred Shattuck's.

Mrs. J. L. Partridge went to Portland last week to visit her sister, Mrs. S. E. Randall, who is quite ill.

Mrs. Eugene Libby and little daughter Marian visited at W. S. Partridge's Wednesday.

Rev. Almon Libby and wife of Stroudwater and Mrs. Isaac Rounds of South Paris were in the place making calls Wednesday.

Mrs. Elsie Merrow of Colebrook, N. H., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. F. J. Bradbury.

C. A. Stephens and family returned from Chicago Wednesday.

Miss Emma Stevens has gone back to her work in Lewiston.

NORTH PARIS.

Mrs. Butterfield has gone to Boston, having separated from her husband.

Rosa Berry is at work for J. F. Littlehale.

Wm. Starbird is very low.

Mrs. Sopher went home Saturday, July 1st.

Charles Chase came very near losing a horse lately by getting cast in the pasture.

Norah Whitney has been to South Paris to do some shopping.

Lucy Andrews closes her school on Paris Hill Friday.

Dan Emory is at work for Charles Stevens.

Dr. Rounds of South Paris and Drs. Yates and Packard have attended at Wm. Starbird's.

BETHEL.

There was fine trotting at Riverside Park July 4th. A full account will be found in another column.

Summer boarders are still arriving. There has been a great falling off from last year; probably the world's fair has something to do with it.

The Ladies' Club served refreshments in the Congregational chapel the evening of the 4th. The interior was prettily decorated with wild flowers and flags. A large national flag waved over the door and bunting was tastefully arranged on the outside of the chapel. Many attended and were well served.

Pat Maloney's Irish Comedy Company will appear at Odeon Hall Thursday evening, July 13. Usual prices.

The new post office is nearly completed, and even now makes a very pretty addition to Main Street. The boxes will be placed in position soon.

GRAFTON.

Grass is very forward here and in Upton, and there is a prospect of a heavy crop.

Richmond Davis remains very feeble.

Mrs. Charles Davis has, since the last writing, passed on to a higher life. She leaves a husband and three little children. The second mother living near neighbors who has within a few weeks been taken from her family. They have the sympathy of the whole community.

We celebrated the 4th by having a picnic dinner under the elms before O. W. Brooks' house. A little shower slightly interfered with the dinner, but was soon over and all passed off pleasantly. The table was abundantly spread with all good and nice things. The young people ended the day's program with a ride to Poplar Hotel in Newry where there were fireworks. All had a pleasant and enjoyable time.

Most of the young men of Grafton have gone down to Falmouth and Deering haying.

NEWRY.

The 4th of July got as far as Poplar Hotel, Newry, at seven in the evening, and went up in a display of fireworks, whereat the ubiquitous small boy was delighted. A goodly number of the elders too were there to take in the show.

Now for haying, that is, when we get rested, which won't be before next week.

Some of the boys have gone below to work in haying.

O. E. Baker started for Lawrence, Mass., Monday.

W. D. Kilgore has a number of workmen on his new house and ell. It will be a fine residence when completed.

EAST HEBRON.

H. C. Berry, Esq., a highly esteemed citizen and neighbor, died Wednesday morning at his home. Mr. Berry leaves a wife, four sons and two daughters. Two sons and one daughter reside in Milwaukee.

The store and all buildings adjoining of J. J. Fuller were burned Wednesday afternoon. Cause supposed to be a defective flue. The goods in the store were many of them saved. There was a small insurance.

Dr. F. J. Bonney of Lewiston, the people's favorite dentist, is still on the war path. This time Miss Tinnie L. Keene is the happy one to be rid of those aching comforts.

BROWNFIELD.

News has just been received of the death of Jonathan Stickney, who was on his way home from South America.

The Fourth was a very quiet day, but the night was made hideous with the noise the boys made.

Some few of the farmers have commenced haying.

Rain is very much needed, as we have not had any for quite a long time.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Dr. Spaulding started for his home in Nashua Monday.

Lewis Bragg went to the head of Aziscoos Falls with a load for the Parmecheenee Club recently.

There was a service at the school house Thursday evening by Rev. S. S. York.

Three deer were seen at one time in Kelly's pasture.

The weather is very hot with frequent showers.

Friday, a party of gentlemen from Colebrook, consisting of Messrs. Dudley, Shurtleff, Eustis, Tirrell and Lombard went to Upper Metalluk Pond for several weeks' outing.

EAST WATERFORD.

Adna Hobbs, of Norway Centre, is working for James Chadbourne.

Misses Jessie, Millie and Rena Gilson of Brockton, Mass., are visiting on Temple Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Warren of Oxford spent Sunday at S. S. Hall's.

D. G. Pride is giving his house a new coat of paint and adding blinds.

Miss Mary Chadbourne is home for the summer.

Amos S. Chadbourne and family of Hallowell are visiting his parents.

The schools closed the week before the Fourth.

Elmer Haggett and family have been spending a few weeks in town.

WEST BUCKFIELD.

Mrs. Fannie Green, of Berlin Falls, N. H., is at her sister's, Mrs. Fred Bennett's.

Fred Bennett is repairing his house and is going to build a cook room and a shed.

Madison Chesley is building his house.

Mrs. Dora Sturtevant had a birthday party Monday night, June 19th.

Mrs. Merritt Farrar had a hen lay an egg that measured six inches by nine and a quarter inches.

C. A. Warren is selling the best rake on the market, the Osborne, all steel rake.

Miss Mary Farrar was up from Auburn last week.

Win Swan has his engine moved home and is going to making apple barrels.

Webster Maxim is down from Lynn, Mass., to see about cutting his hay.

S. E. Newell of Paris is repairing his barn on the old Briggs place.

NORTH NORWAY.

J. K. French bought a horse at E. L. Tebbetts & Co.'s auction July 1st, at Locke's Mills.

Charles Town and family from Lewiston are at Rollin Town's.

Some of the farmers have begun haying.

Meeting at Greenwood City July 2d was well attended. Rev. A. K. Bryant gave an interesting discourse from John 3d, 14th verse.

Milton Merriam has sold the Tracy farm, so called, to I. H. Lord.

Everybody and his wife attended the grange picnic the 4th at Gibson's grove.

Unclaimed letter in North Norway post office: Mrs. Nellie Carver.

GREENWOOD.

Still dry and warm, so that advertisingly speaking, Wanted: some rain.

No swinging of hats or firing of guns about here on the Fourth. There was a slight shower early in the morning and another at night, about like an ordinary dew, and that was all.

John Howe of Bethel called on us July 4th and reported grass looking better there than here.

Joseph Emmons goes by here again every day to his work on the quarry at the Pond, a distance of eight miles.

Another horse found dead in the pasture last week. This time it was the property of Eugene Elwell.

Last spring Simeon Farr lost one of his oxen, and the other day his only son at home, Horatio, cut his foot while working in the woods so that he had to be carried home. Dr. Packard found three bones severed on dressing the wound, which required nine stitches.

UPTON.

Nearly all the people who could celebrated at Bethel the 4th.

Very quiet in town.

Cora A. Frost has gone to Framingham, Mass., to spend the remainder of the summer.

Hervey Fuller recently bought a horse of A. F. Abbott.

Allie Abbott of Andover is in town for a few weeks.

The Kemp Family (colored) gave a show at Ryerson Hall last Saturday evening.

A. Brooks and W. T. Warren are at the lakes gunning.

A. K. Frost is in Massachusetts this week.

BUCKFIELD.

K. C. Atwood and family of Clifton, N. J., returned home last Friday, accompanied by his father, William H. Atwood.

The Canton and Buckfield base ball clubs played a game here last Friday, resulting in a victory for Canton by a score of 17 to 5.

The Fourth passed off here with almost Sunday quietude. The fire department with hand tub and forty men and the band went to Lewiston where the tub was entered in the prize contest. The prize money was to be shared with the band, but at last accounts no division had been made. A pleasant feature of the day was a reunion of the family of William H. Atwood, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Atwood, his two sons, Kimball C., of Clifton, N. J., and George M. of the Democrat, with their families. The programme included a trip to Basin Falls with a picnic dinner in that romantic glen, but approaching thunder showers brought them home about noon. Photographer Bassett of Lewiston took pictures of the family group on the lawn.

NORTH ALBANY.

Misses Cora and Ada Bean are at home. They have been at work in the shoe shop at Norway.

Mr. A. G. Harvey was in town Saturday and Sunday visiting the Kimball brothers.

Mr. Adelbert P. Bryant has been at work on his place at Locke's Mills. He has put in large paned windows, and has been painting, papering and making general repairs. He has now a fine looking cottage, which will make a desirable rent.

William Spredbury returned to New Hampshire Saturday. He was much improved in health.

Miss Lalla Kimball is at home on a short visit. She will return to Norway Saturday.

ROXBURY.

The Fourth passed very quietly here. The financial condition of the country does not give occasion for much rejoicing.

Mr. Gadbout has taken thirty men from his big crew in Byron into our town cutting and peeling poplar. They are living under cloth tents near Gammon Falls.

A large bear was seen passing through Mr. Locke's pasture, just before dark the 4th, less than forty rods from the house. The 4th gives great liberty to the boys and it seems that bears are getting posted up on our institutions.

Raising bears and sheep in the same pasture causes many sheep to come home missing in the fall.

Mr. Swain and several of his men went home to Leeds for the 4th.

SUMNER.

A Sabbath School picnic was held in H. A. Sturtevant's grove near his house July 4th. It was a good social time. A table was set in the grove loaded with that which satisfies the inner man, of which all were invited to partake. After dinner the exercises consisted of music, followed with prayer by Rev. T. W. Thompson, after which there was the reading of the declaration of independence, declamations, recitations, and select readings interspersed with music. Closing remarks by Rev. T. W. Thompson. All seemed to enjoy themselves.

Nellie Foster and Flora Sturtevant, who have been working in Buckfield, and Annie Keene of the south part of the town, spent the Fourth at H. A. Sturtevant's and vicinity.

HARTFORD.

The Custard Pie Association met at the house of C. M. Irish, July 4th, and had a grand celebration. About 9 A. M., the first teams hove in sight and inside of thirty minutes they were about all there. The entertainment consisted of rolling ten pins, drinking lemonade and eating ice cream. At 12 sharp the ladies brought forth a good dinner which was partaken of with a good free will. The meeting adjourned at 6 P. M. in good order.

H. A. Bicknell has bought a pair of 3-year-old steers of Frank Jordan.

Bert Hutchinson had new potatoes and green peas July 1st which he raised in his garden.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Leon Swallow and wife of Windsor, P. Q., are visiting in our place.

Mrs. Charles Rowe of Oxford is in our place on a visit.

Harry Heald is home from canvassing.

Pret Heald of Lowell is home on a vacation.

Luther Turner and wife went to Auburn the 4th.

Dora Ames of Dixfield and Selden Barrett and wife of Sumner were at V. D. Bicknell's the 4th.

James F. Bicknell and wife were at Peru and Canton the 4th.

The 4th passed off very quietly in our place.

J. H. Carey of Salem, Mass., was in our place over Sunday, the 2d.

John Chaplin and wife were at Bethel the 4th.

Mary Capen of Boston, who has been visiting at her sister's, Mrs. E. D. Heald's, started for the world's fair, June 30th.

James A. Warren is cutting Fred Heald's grass on the D. L. Farrar farm.

Mrs. Washington Heald is failing quite fast.

Mrs. C. L. Bates of Sumner was at Mrs. R. Monk's on the 4th.

Mrs. Washington Heald died very suddenly about 4 P. M., Thursday, aged 89 years, 8 months and 7 days. Old age seemed to be the chief cause.

HIRAM.

Many of our citizens went to Bridgton to spend the Fourth.

Some days since as Miss Eva Kezar was riding in East Hiram, she was thrown or jumped from her carriage, dislocating the hip joint, and driving the hip bone some inches into her flesh. She will probably be confined to her bed for months.

On Sunday evening last as Eld. Francis H. Tibbetts was walking home from prayer meeting, he was assaulted and knocked down by Ralph L. Douglass, without cause, unless rum can be regarded as a cause. Some months ago while an officer was removing Douglass from a prayer meeting in a state of intoxication, he kicked one of the aids, for which he was prosecuted, costing $16.00. Rum did it.

Mr. Edwin Welch of Temple is visiting friends in Hiram.

Fred H. Jackson of East Hiram is making extensive additions to his house.

MASON.

The Fourth passed off very pleasantly, the boys appearing as horribles in the morning, after which by invitation of D. E. Mills several of the neighbors met at his house where a small picnic was spread in the shade of some trees and a very pleasant time was the result.

Elmer Stiles met with an accident by the premature discharge of powder placed in a hole in a log; while trying to touch it off, the plug that was driven into the hole flew out striking him in the face, and the powder flashed in such a way as to burn him quite badly. He has good pluck and we trust will come out all right. His eyes are all right.

F. I. Bean has had a crew peeling hemlock some this week.

C. F. Brown and wife went to Portland Monday returning Wednesday.

Several from this town went to Stoneham to celebrate.

Mrs. A. S. Bean has been quite sick, but is better at this time.

Loton Hutchinson was up from Norway to visit his father and mother the Fourth.

SWEDEN.

The glorious Fourth seemed more like Sunday than a holiday, as there was no celebration in town. Nearly everybody staid at home.

Among the arrivals of the past week are O. B. Stone and son Walter of Salem, Mass., who are to spend their vacation at F. E. Stone's, Dean Andrews and M. P. Webber, who are to board at O. P. Saunders' for several weeks, Frank Taylor and family of Lynn, who are visiting at J. S. Young's.

Frank W. Evans is at "The Ridge," Bartlett, N. H., in the position of clerk.

S. L. Plummer's valuable horse "Pansy," was found dead in the pasture a few days ago. It was thought that in getting over some fallen tree tops she caused an internal rupture. In falling she caused her little colt to be pinned down by the brush and when found it was nearly dead, but it is recovering.

ANDOVER.

Haying will soon be the order of the day.

Grass generally is good although many pieces of old ground look good from a distance but upon closer inspection is found to be thin.

Mrs. M. F. Meares and Mrs. N. W. Jordan from Savanna, Ill., are visiting relatives here.

Corn is rather small for the season. L. F. Jones has the best piece seen yet. Next to him comes E. E. Bedell who claims to have a nice piece.

Geo. W. Abbott took the contract to build the grand stand on the fair grounds and has the same well under way.

Lincoln Dresser has his stable up and boarded.

Most of the farmers commenced haying this week.

Billy Gregg lost a valuable colt last week, killed by a bear.

The schools have all finished. Most of the teachers will be retained for the fall term.

John Suter and family have come to their summer residence for their summer vacation.

The proprietors of the big steamer on Richardson Lake gave an excursion tour last week. 127 took in the trip, a full report of which will be given later.

Lots of strangers in town.

H. O. Bedell is home for a few days.

The picnic on the 4th in Burgess' grove was a grand success, given under the auspices of the grange. Rev. Mr. Mabry delivered the oration.

FRYEBURG.

Mr. W. H. Tarbox was at home from Boston over Sunday, and the Fourth, coming from Boston to Fryeburg in little more than six hours.

The preliminary excursion from Portland to the assembly grounds took place Saturday, July 1st.

On Saturday afternoon there was an auction of the vehicles and farming implements of the late T. C. Shirley.

Mr. Wm. Gordon has purchased Mr. Shirley's house, but will not take possession till fall as Mrs. Heald has her summer boarders engaged.

Miss A. N. Page is back from Malden and her house is fast filling with boarders.

Philip Perry of Boston is taking part of his vacation here.

Frank Osgood of Pittsfield, Mass., is at his grandmother's, Mrs. A. R. Jenness'.

Mrs. W. B. Bradley and daughter have returned from North Bridgton.

Mr. Nickerson's family have moved to the house lately owned by Frank Shirley.

Mr. and Mrs. Carter of Woburn have been at Mr. Henry Walker's, and Mrs. George Farnsworth of North Bridgton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Walker.

Miss Mead of New Brunswick is at Mr. John Ward's.

Fred W. Powers and wife of Portland spent Sunday at Cassius Pike's.

Miss Alice Morgan is at home from Philadelphia for her summer vacation.

Mrs. Strong and daughter of Denver are at Mr. Morgan's, but Miss S. has joined the delegation of Y. P. S. C. E. with Misses Alice Locke and Mattie Howe of this place for Montreal.

Miss Mary Seavey, teacher in the Milton, Mass., High School, is to pass her vacation with friends in town and is at her aunt's, Miss H. F. Charles'.

The furnishing of the hotel is going on rapidly.

The annual fair of the Congregational society will take place August 17th.

The death of Mr. Jonathan E. Stickney of Brownfield at London on his return from South America, was announced by cable this week, and is sad news to his many friends and relatives here.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

The Fourth was celebrated at this place in W. S. Davis' commodious barn, and a more jolly, social time has not been enjoyed for a long time. A large table was spread in the barn floor and loaded with all the good things of farm life. Lemonade and ice cream were served in abundance. In the afternoon many athletic sports were indulged in, one of which was to place the feet in a half-bushel measure and then turn over without touching the floor. This difficult feat was accomplished in good shape by Mr. Hermon Wilson of this place, a man much past the middle age of life. His boy, twelve years of age, did the same thing. Then Isaac thought he would try it, but having eaten an enormous dinner, and being afflicted with the rheumatics, he could not get his head and heels near enough together, and after having got a severe bump on his bald head, he gave it up for a bad job. All credit is due Brother Davis and wife for the pains they took to entertain us.

ALBANY.

Joseph W. Cummings, who has been sick more than four years and not able to do a day's work, as the result of a wound received in the Battle of Cedar Mountain, is now very feeble, under the care of Dr. Hill of Bethel. He has been granted a state pension of $3 per month for one year.

Rev. N. Lincoln and wife of North Carver, Mass., formerly a minister at North Bridgton for fifteen years, being visiting their former parishioners and children, very kindly rode to Albany Tuesday and called on their old friends, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lovejoy. Their son-in-law and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chadbourne, accompanied them.

Stephen A. Holt of Winchester, Mass., who owns the Holt farm at Norway Centre, was at the Corner Thursday with his sister Sarah and made us a very pleasant call. He is putting in silos at his Norway farm intending to enlarge his dairy to 40 or 50 cows in the near future. He is raising some choice heifers.

Mrs. M. B. Woodbury, widow of the late Prof. Rolliston Woodbury of Castine is visiting at Dea. Lovejoy's.

Mrs. Dora Getchell has had a severe attack of bilious colic, is much better.

Miss Flora Grover is just recovering from a severe attack of colic.

Frank E. Bean was at home to spend the Fourth and purchased a horse of Will Grover to take back with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Chaplin of Welchville visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Dresser, last week.

DICKVALE.

The ground is a little dry and the road was a good deal dusty, but the little showers yesterday laid the dust.

D. S. Hammond, wife and child, of North Paris visited relatives in Dickvale and Franklin; also took in Rumford Falls the past week.

J. C. Wyman had a little experience on the morning of the 4th to vary the monotony of a postmaster's life. When the mail carrier arrived John considered him too badly intoxicated to carry the mail, so consequently refused to deliver it to him, and proceeded to have it delivered to a suitable person. The driver attempted to take the mail bags by force, and as the result of further trouble at West Peru the driver paid a fine of $5 and costs.

Born, July 2d, to the wife of O. O. Tracy, a daughter, 8 pounds.

J. C. Wyman got thrown from his carriage the 6th inst., by his horse taking fright at something by the roadside near the Dixfield ferry. We learn that Mr. Wyman was picked up insensible, but is all right with the exception of some soreness at this writing.

George Gordon is peeling hemlock on his lot in Franklin.

A few have commenced haying. All will follow July 10th.

WEST SUMNER.

Charles Mansfield and family of Lynn, Mass., were here visiting relatives.

Harlan M. Bisbee and Miss Clara Bates were home from Hebron Academy and J. Harold Bates from Bowdoin College on a vacation.

Charles Handy and family have moved to Lewiston.

Henry Berry is home from the west. It is said that he is now a preacher.

Mr. Charles Wingate and wife from Minneapolis, Minn., are here visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. John Heald and C. L. Heath went to Norway and returned one day this week.

Bertha Lunt from Buckfield is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Heath.

Prof. Pray's entertainment was creditable to himself and satisfactory to his patrons.

The Fourth was duly celebrated at Horace Barrows' new barn. A large and appreciative company were in attendance.

RUMFORD FALLS.

Mrs. Frank Pike is up from Hebron for a few days' stay with her husband, Mr. F. L. Pike, who is building A. E. Morrison's new dwelling.

Tuesday morning as George Austin was returning from carrying a passenger to the special, he was approaching the Smith crossing when he heard the locomotive whistle and supposed it was just leaving the station, so whipped up his horse and got almost on to the crossing when he saw his mistake. Struck his horse hoping to clear the track, but the train was on a down grade and was just flying. Seeing he was too late, he jumped and saved himself barely escaping with a few bruises, but the horse was killed instantly.

The 4th was a very quiet one here.

Mr. Cate's family arrived last week.

There was quite a large party up from West Paris last Friday. They made their head-quarters at Geo. Ridlon's grove. Among the party we noticed Dr. Yates and C. H. Lane.

Saturday, July 1st, Deputy Sheriff Porter and Constable Rolfe seized at the railroad station nine gallons of whiskey, which they libeled. Evidently intended for the 4th's celebration.

Dorrington Wyman was probably fatally injured by a falling derrick last Friday. The falling beam struck him on the head knocking him down against a large boulder, causing internal injuries it is feared.

Mr. Davis, engineer on the Portland and Rumford Falls railroad, is building himself a residence on Rumford Avenue.

Next Monday, July 10th, is the day of event for Rumford Falls. Then it is expected, we are told by good authorities, that the first paper will issue from the machine.

Peter Boller, employed on the drive now passing this place, was quite seriously injured Tuesday by the breaking of a log warp. He was thrown some distance against a ledge, striking with great force, and breaking his collar-bone. Dr. Dessaint was called and set the bone so that the man was able to leave for his home in Berlin, N. H., on the afternoon train.

We had some very fine fireworks here on the evening of the 4th. They were sent up on the elevation near Mr. Schenck's residence. Thanks to Mr. Schenck and the boys in the mill.

WEST BETHEL.

Saturday evening, July 1st, Prof. W. S. Wight, assisted by talent from Gorham, N. H., gave a very entertaining concert at Bean's Hall in this village, which was generously patronized and highly appreciated. The proceeds went to the Chapel Aid Society.

Frank Grover was home from Norway to visit his parents in this place accompanied by his wife, and together with his wife and parents visited Riverside Park to witness the horse trot on the Fourth.

Eugene Briggs was at his father's this week.

Maud Merrow is at home from her school at Salem, Mass.

Maggie Libby is teaching school in Dummer, N. H.

Clarence Barker has so far recovered from his late serious injury that he is able to walk about some with the aid of a cane.

Prof. Nathan C. Grover of this place, teacher of civil engineering in the Maine State College, was surprised at receiving two hundred dollars extra for his salary the past year and fifty dollars as a present to go to the world's fair with. His brother Oscar was one of the prize takers at the late commencement of the same college.

Flora Wheeler has gone to Massachusetts on a short visit. She expects to meet her sister Minnie in Boston and from there they will go together to various towns in Plymouth County.

EAST SUMNER.

Haying has fairly commenced and the general cry is light crops. As usual, help is scarce and wages high.

Summer visitors are arriving.

Alison Robinson and wife are down calling on relatives.

Few from Sumner will visit the world's fair, but more will do the next best show, the Maine state fair.

The Fourth was spent in a very quiet manner here. A few attended the races at Canton.

E. A. Frazier has rhubarb leaves that measure about three feet each way.

Rev. S. D. Richardson is expected to preach at the Baptist church at East Sumner on Sunday, July 23d.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

The family and friends of J. E. Stickney were shocked on receiving a cablegram from London, England, the morning of July 5th, saying he had died there on his way home from South America, where he left May 25th. No particulars have yet been learned. His brother is in Boston to cable for particulars.

THE MAGAZINE OF THE FUTURE.

The July Cosmopolitan will mark the most radical step ever taken in periodical literature. With that issue the magazine, unchanged in form, in fact, one of the best numbers of the Cosmopolitan ever issued, will be put on sale at twelve and one-half cents per copy—$1.50 a year. The cutting in half of a price already deemed low for an illustrated magazine is the result of an intention long since formed, to give to the public an illustrated monthly of the very highest class at such a price as must bring it within the reach of all persons of intellectual tastes, however limited their incomes. There are more than ten million readers in the United States and less than eight hundred thousand magazines are printed to supply their demands. More than four years have been spent in reaching the organization necessary for the production of The Cosmopolitan at this price, a figure hitherto undreamed of by the reading world. Each department of the work has been slowly perfected, until with the January number of this year one hundred and fifty thousand copies of the magazines were prepared upon presses and machinery of the most improved form, built with a view to producing the finest results at the very minimum of expense—the only establishment in the world, it is believed, devoted exclusively to the printing of an illustrated monthly magazine. To establish a magazine upon such a basis at the outset was impossible. Only the rapid growth of The Cosmopolitan's editions, almost unprecedented in magazine records, has produced the conditions which make this departure from established prices possible. The Cosmopolitan promises to make the year 1893 the most brilliant in its history. No other year has seen such an array of distinguished names as will appear on its title page during 1893. De Maupassant, Mark Twain, Georg Ebers, Valdez, Spielhagen, Francois Coppee, Flammarion and Paul Heyse, are some of the authors whose work will appear for the first time during this year in the pages of The Cosmopolitan. Among the artists whose work will decorate its pages for the first time during 1893 are Laurens, Toussaint, Vierge, Rochegrosse and Schwabe. William Dean Howells

W. J. WHEELER,

South Paris.

Pianos and Organs, Piano Stools, Covers

—AND—

Instruction Books.

—AT—

Reasonable Prices.

RHEUMATISM

makes as many cripples as accidents, and its victims suffer more. If you have it in your blood drive it out by the use of

ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA.

Mr. Chas. A. Rogers, of 1127 Congress St., Portland, Me., suffered for a year before he found a remedy. His arms were so lame that he could not raise them above his shoulders. His back and shoulders pained him so badly that he could not walk erect. Three bottles of Allen's Sarsaparilla helped him and five bottles cured him entirely. Was not that worth while? Try it yourself. 128 doses, 50 cents.

ALLEN SARSAPARILLA CO., WOODFORDS, ME.

TRUE "L. F." BITTERS.

We have lots of testimonials of cures they have made. We can supply them to most any townsman, perhaps from his next door neighbor. Their curing record for forty years would be hard to beat.

H. H. HAY & SON, Portland, Maine, Agts.

All dealers, 35 cts. Call for the True "L. F." medicine every time you purchase.

Ripans Tabules cure the blues.

Passengers for Boston, New York, and points South and West, will find the WARREN ROUTE, via the elegant, new, and palatial steamers

Portland and Tremont
(2500 tons) (1500 tons)

BETWEEN PORTLAND AND BOSTON, leaving Franklin Wharf, Portland, for Boston, daily excepting Sunday, at 7 P.M., a most enjoyable and comfortable link in their journey.

Elegant staterooms, electric lights and bells, and every modern appliance of comfort and luxury. Through tickets at low rates at and to all principal railway stations.

Returning, leave India Wharf, Boston, daily except Sundays, at 7 P. M.

J. F. LISCOMB, Gen. Agent, Portland, Maine.

BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS.

Entirely VEGETABLE AND A SURE CURE FOR

COSTIVENESS

Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Eruptions and Skin Diseases.

Price 25c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

BEST, JOHNSON & CO., Props., Burlington, Vt.

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time. If you are wise and use the great blood purifier,

SULPHUR BITTERS.

Why suffer with body Boils, with Eruptions? Why try and keep up a bloated, sickly, pimply face? Why be troubled with Blotches, when SULPHUR BITTERS will make you a clear, healthy, smooth skin? Why have Scrofula poisoning your blood, when SULPHUR BITTERS will drive it out? Why have Rheumatism racking your joints and muscles, when SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you? Why have Dyspepsia, when SULPHUR BITTERS will make you a healthy eater? Why have Kidney Complaint, when SULPHUR BITTERS will make you well? Why have Liver Complaint, when SULPHUR BITTERS will make you a healthy liver? Why have Nervous Headache, when SULPHUR BITTERS will make you a healthy man? Why have Female Weakness, when SULPHUR BITTERS will make you a healthy woman? Why have Malaria, when SULPHUR BITTERS will make you a healthy man? Why have Blood Poison, when SULPHUR BITTERS will make you a healthy man? Why have Scrofula, when SULPHUR BITTERS will make you a healthy man? Why have Consumption, when SULPHUR BITTERS will make you a healthy man? Why have Dyspepsia, when SULPHUR BITTERS will make you a healthy man? Why have Kidney Complaint, when SULPHUR BITTERS will make you a healthy man? Why have Liver Complaint, when SULPHUR BITTERS will make you a healthy man? Why have Nervous Headache, when SULPHUR BITTERS will make you a healthy man? Why have Female Weakness, when SULPHUR BITTERS will make you a healthy man? Why have Malaria, when SULPHUR BITTERS will make you a healthy man? Why have Blood Poison, when SULPHUR BITTERS will make you a healthy man? Why have Scrofula, when SULPHUR BITTERS will make you a healthy man? Why have Consumption, when SULPHUR BITTERS will make you a healthy man?

The Dose is small—only a teaspoonful. It is the best and cheapest medicine. Try it, and you will be satisfied. Get it of your Druggist.

DON'T WAIT. GETITATONCE

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use SULPHUR BITTERS. They never fail to cure.

Send 2 3-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work pub'shed.

Dr. AGNEW'S Rheumatic Pills

WILL CURE ALL RHEUMATIC TROUBLES.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

For sale by A. M. GERRY, South Paris Me.; MISS A. R. BUCKNAM, West Paris, Me.

E. W. CHANDLER,

Builders' Finish!

I will furnish DOORS and WINDOWS of any Size or Style at reasonable prices.

Also Window & Door Frames.

If in want of any kind of Finish for Inside or Outside work, send in your orders. Pine Lumber and Shingles on hand Cheap for Cash.

Plaining, Sawing and Job Work.

E. W. CHANDLER,

West Sumner, - - - Maine.

Engine and Boiler for sale, good as new

JOHN B. BRAY, M.D.,

For seventeen years one of the leading practicing physicians of Cumberland County, Maine, expresses himself as follows concerning

The Monarch of Health and King of Blood Purifiers!

Bridgton, Me., Jan 28, 1892.

KING MANUFACTURING CO.,

Gentlemen.—I have carefully examined your Formula for your Sarsaparilla and though wedded, as are all physicians to their own prescriptions, yet I unhesitatingly endorse and recommend its use for the complaints for which it claims to cure.

I find no ingredient in its compound which could be omitted without violating its effects. Every property is recognized by the medical fraternity as essential in practice, and in this combination each has its function: to soothe, cleanse, and heal, which, certainly, are the first steps to cure. In a word, it is both prophylactic and therapeutic, and I pronounce it skilfully formulated; and in conclusion will say, in my seventeen years' practice here I have used sarsaparilla in its different forms but have never found a combination so effectual in results as that realized in the preparation of KING'S SARSAPARILLA, which I now exclusively recommend. Sincerely,

JOHN B. BRAY, M.D.

King's Sarsaparilla is for sale by all first-class druggists at 75 cts. per bottle. Prepared by

KING MANUFACTURING CO., Bridgton, Me.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

Remember, is a new treatment; you take no chances in buying as you only pay for the benefits you receive, for your money is positively refunded if you are not cured; always buy it of our authorized agents where you will always get the genuine article and a guarantee. $1 per box, 6 for $5; sent by mail. Try a free sample.

JOHNSON'S ORIENTAL SOAP

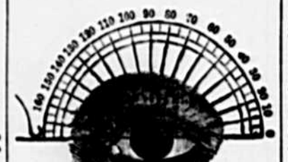
Medicinal and Toilet should always be used in the treatment of Piles, Eczema, and all inflammations and eruptions of the Skin, it being highly medicated and Perfumed makes it the most exquisite Toilet and Bath soap now in use.

THE JAPANESE LIVER PELLETS

Prevent Constipation and Piles, cure Sick Headache instantly, small, easy to take, one Pill a dose. 50 Pills 25c. (5)

A. M. GERRY, Druggist and Sole Agent South Paris, Maine.

SPECTACLES!



S. RICHARDS,

Optician,

No. 6 Pleasant Street, South Paris.

All eye glasses warranted to fit.

Girl Wanted.

Wanted, a girl to do general housework. One who can wash dishes need not be afraid to apply. At

UNION HOUSE, Paris, Maine.

In all your outings— to the World's Fair— Seaside — Mountains — everywhere, take

Beecham's Pills

(Tasteless) with you. Illness frequently results from changes of food, water, climate, habits, etc., and the remedy is Beecham's Pills.

25c. A BOX

THE SECRET OF THE CREAT SUCCESS OF THE

GOLD CLARION

—PORTABLE—

COOKING RANGE

Can be easily ascertained by an inspection of its merits. It has the DOCKASH GRATE for coal, the greatest invention of the age, with which a saving in fuel is assured.

Made in every variety and style wanted, by skilful mechanics, from the best materials.

We warrant the CLARION to comprise more improvements than any other make.

Its great sales prove the fact that it leads all competitors.

MAKE NO DECISION without an investigation of the

GOLD CLARION,

Improved for 1893.

And save yourself much regret in the future at not having purchased the best range in the market. Every range warranted. Sold by wide-awake stove dealers. If not for sale in your locality, send to the makers who will inform you how to purchase this celebrated Range. Manufactured and for sale by

Wood, Bishop & Co., Bangor, Me.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

Ripans Tabules, at druggists.

THE PUZZLER.

No. 166.—Submerged Articles.

A diver was last summer spending a few weeks in a state which is noted for its summer resorts. One day he was out on a lake, when the thought suggested itself to him that he would don his diving suit and explore the depths of the water. His friends laughingly asked him if he expected to find a coral reef or a wrecked ocean steamer, but in spite of their jokes he made the descent on the following morning. From his description when he came to the surface his friends thought he must have found a sunken variety store, for this is what he told them he had discovered:

1. An article of commercial value found in the ocean.
2. Pinions.
3. Two varieties of birds.
4. Dresses.
5. A kind of silk.
6. Two kinds of drink.
7. Domestic animals.
8. Small and very useful articles which are often spoken of as if they had little or no value.

What was the name of the lake, and what did the diver find in it?

No. 167.—A Double Square.

o o o
o o o
o o o o o
o o o
o o o

The Upper Square—The first row of three letters represents the name of a certain kind of tree; the second, "a meadow;" the third, "a rug."

The Lower Square—A kind of ore; a girl's name, also the name of a certain mountain mentioned by Tennyson; "a short sleep." The cross of large letters "pertaining to the morning," "to a bird's morning song."

No. 168.—Hidden Proverbs.

By taking one word in each sentence two proverbs may be found, one reading downward and the other upward.

How brilliantly the moon shines on the lake!

We rose early and saw the sun rise from the top of the mountain.

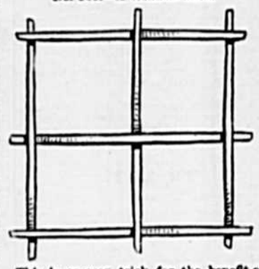
The bird hopped onto the window sill and picked up the crumbs.

The farmer catches the boy while he is stealing his fruit.

She lay reading among the newly mown hay in the field.

We watched the bird bringing a worm to make its young ones eat.

No. 169.—A Window Sash.



This is an easy trick for the benefit of very small people, and although the cut shows clearly how the figure is made these directions are given as a help to our youngest readers. Six wooden toothpicks are used. Lay the first one lengthwise on the table and place two others in the same position a short distance from each other. Then, as in the cut, insert the remaining picks over and under their fellows until they bind. That completes the sash.

No. 170.—Numerical Enigma.

"1 2, Sir Cook!" the jovial baron cried,
Striking his spear upon the oaken floor,
The while the huntsmen bore the brawny boar
Within. All dauntlessly the cook replied:
"A roast, my lord, or would you like it fried?"
"Marry, no friar I! But get good store
Of logs, and set 3 4 5 6 before;
Lay 6 7 8 9 10 as long and wide
As thou art 7 8 9 10, for my train
Of hunters all shall gather round my board
Tonight, and they be valiant trencher men,
7 8 9 10 to eat what they have slain."
Joyful, the cook obeyed. He, like his lord,
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10.

No. 171.—Anagrams.

[Single Words.]

Tax not specie. A felon's coins. Sit us not in it. Cry at more. I deal quits. Even slope. I call not stones. Grief at error.

No. 172.—Transpositions.

Fill the first blanks in each sentence with a word which, when transposed, will complete the sentence.

1. Small insects often —— the —— wheat.
2. He had the ——— ——— net I have ever seen.
3. When I was in ——, I wandered through field ——— —— with delight.
4. Her ——— was as great for the princess as though she wielded a ——.
5. When we read of the purple and fine linen, we could hardly say there were ——— —— in the days of King ——.

Riddles Unriddled.

What does an ironclad vessel of war, with four inches of steel plating and all its guns on board, weigh just before starting on a cruise? She weighs anchor.

What is the difference between a beehive and a diseased potato? None at all, as the one is a bee holder (beholder), the other a speck'd tatur (spectator).

Why can you never expect a fisherman to be generous? Because his business makes him sell-fish.

Key to the Puzzles.

No. 159.—A Letter Puzzle: Wolfe. Montcalm.

No. 160.—Pictured Word: Four-in-hand.

No. 161.—Easy Diamonds:

B S
C O N T W O
B O R E D S W A N S
N E W O N E
D S

No. 162.—Crossword: Liverpool.

No. 163.—Charade: Manage.

No. 164.—Scriptural Pyramid:

A
G E M
R H O D A
E P H E S U S
P A M P H Y L I A

No. 165.—Enigmatical Animals: 1. Carp. 2. Cow. 3. Bobolink. 4. Alewife. 5. Beagle. 6. Goose. 7. Chamois. 8. Bluejay. 9. Buffalo. 10. Tapir. 11. Sole. 12. Canary. 13. Gnu. 14. Kite. 15. Perch. 16. Swift. 17. Pike. 18. Shrew. 19. Gazelle. 20. Oyster.

"Be sure you get Ayer's" is an important caution to all in search of a thoroughly reliable blood purifier, Ayer's Sarsaparilla being the one on which there can be no manner of doubt. It has stood the test of nearly half a century, and has long been considered the standard.

"Shure, Pat, health is a good thing to have." "Yis, Moike, especially when yez is sick."

Baxter's Mandrake Bitters cure Indigestion, Heart Burn, Costiveness and all malarial diseases. Twenty-five cents per bottle.

"Rinkles and his girl have had another falling out." "Is it possible? What caused it?" "Defective hammock."

SHE BLUSHED

awfully when I told her what to do for those horrid pimples with which her face was covered. She now says if you want a pink and white complexion with a nice clear smooth skin, you must use that best of all blood purifiers, Sulphur Bitters.

"What medical college is your physician a graduate from?" "Medical college! Huh! He's no medical college fledgeling. No, sir. He's a graduate of the jury which listened to the expert testimony in a great poison case."

My catarrh was very bad. For thirty years I have been troubled with it, have tried a number of remedies without relief. A druggist advised Ely's Cream Balm. I have used only one bottle and I can say I feel like a new man. I make this voluntary statement that others may know of the Balm.—J. W. Mathewson, (Lawyer), Pawtucket, R. I.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the ladies is solicited. Address: Editor HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, Paris, Maine.

HAMMOCKS INDOORS.

Since nervous disorders, accompanied by insomnia, are so alarmingly prevalent, and their treatment by narcotics and other drugs so often results in producing a more dangerous disease than the one they were a supposed panacea for, it is certainly wise to consider every other means that promises alleviation or a cure.

In two or three instances that have come under my observation, the methodical use of a hammock has been provocative of sleep. Should an expert in the treatment of this class of diseases hear the latter assertion, he would doubtless say: "You are mistaken, madam; the benefit came from the patient's being methodical in seeking to induce sleep and not from the use of a hammock."

Granting without question, that because we do most easily that which we are in the habit of doing, a regular routine of living is one of the surest ways of economizing in the expenditure of nerve force, and is also conducive to rest and sleep, for, as some one has said, "If there is anything which tends more to become a machine than the human body, it is the human mind, and if it is called on every night at the same time to furnish sleep, it may be relied upon to do it with some considerable degree of certainty." I am positive that in at least one case the slow, rythmical swinging of a hammock produced restful, sound sleep. For many months Mrs. A., a terrible sufferer from spinal affliction, was attended by two prominent physicians, who faithfully dosed, blistered, cupped and burned, but all to no purpose. She could neither turn herself in bed nor be raised in a sitting position. Then another physician of the same school, but one with far less faith in the curative power of drugs and much more in the recuperative force of nature, was given the case. Full of hope and courage, the invalid's confidence was soon gained, and a course of treatment so systematic and unyielding as to seem cruel to others, was enforced. Slowly, oh, how slowly, improvement was noted in several directions, but not in her power to sleep. At the expiration of seven months of this treatment, on every day of which there had been a midday rest hour, when not even the nurse was allowed to remain in her chamber, but never ten minutes of sleep. Summer came, a hammock was suspended on a secluded, sunny piazza and the invalid placed in it for her rest hour. In less than two weeks she slept, and slept regularly every day. It could not have been the soothing influence of fresh air, or the tonic of sunshine, for both had poured into her chamber through three large east and south windows for months. It was surely the motion of the hammock, and proved so when one was also hung in her chamber. In the other two cases the evidence was not so convincing, for with one it was also the commencement of a systematic course of rest.

Sometimes restlessness, or nausea, is induced by the motion of a hammock, and it would, of course, be something in the nature of an experiment for an invalid to attempt lying in one. But if I were afflicted with sleeplessness I should surely have a comfortable hammock, suspended properly and beyond all chance of accident, and make a thorough trial of lying in it when uneasy and wakeful in a bed.

Do not have one of the old style that are netted of cord, and hard to lie in, but a large woven one, and preferably one without a cushion for the head. If you use it at night, have a thick, soft "tack" the exact size of the hammock, covered with handsome figured chintz, or Turkey red, and either tie it securely to the inside, along each side, with tapes, or else have it sewed to position. Have a pillow for the head, in size and shape (bolster or square) suited to your special needs or notions, and cover it with pongee or linen, or at least with some fabric that will be cool and pleasant to the touch. Have two or three small pillows, say seven by nine or eight by ten inches large, filled, not too full, with down, and covered with chintz or other serviceable material that will be cool and pleasant to the touch. Have a loop of tape attached to one corner, and when not in use have them hung conveniently near. If you have never tried them, you have no idea how restful such little pillows are when placed under an aching side, back or shoulder. A handsome afghan for day use is nice, but one or two soft woolen blankets are far more comfortable on a cold winter's night; or what is better even than these, have a woolen Mother-Hubbard gown to slip on over a muslin one, a pair of all-wool pants, and knit worsted shoes that have soles lined with lamb's wool, and come well up over the ankles. Don these when changing from the bed to hammock, and you are sure to be comfortable with only one light-weight blanket, unless the room is colder than it should be for an invalid or a person having low vitality.

Handsome woven hammocks with a fringe-edged valance at the sides can be purchased in several colors; but if you want something handsomer, get a fine plain one and add a valance to it. For the latter embroider a strip of linen canvas, Bargarren art cloth or some other suitable material, in cross-stitch with colored silks or crewels; sew one edge to the sides of the hammock, and finish the other with a wide knit or crocheted linen lace with heavy fringe knotted in the scalloped edge. If the cover of the pillows, tack and embroidery on the valance harmonize it will make a decided addition to the furnishings of a room, and perhaps afford relief to some weary invalid or overworked man or woman suffering from insomnia.

A hammock hung in a living room and generously supplied with durable pillows, affords great amusement to children, and might possibly induce the tired housewife to snatch a few minutes' rest occasionally instead of goading herself to the extreme limit of physical endurance. It surely is an experiment worthy of trial.

MILK SHERBET.—Remove the juice from four large lemons with a glass lemon scraper. Strain it and add one teaspoon of Foss' pure extract of lemon, and sufficient fine granulated sugar to make it the consistency of batter. Pack the freezer with ice and salt. Pour one quart of milk into the can, add the lemon flavorer, cover and freeze. Turn slowly but steadily until frozen.—MRS. D. A. LINCOLN, author Boston Cook Book.

ALMOND WAFERS.—Cream half a cupful of butter, add slowly one cupful of powdered sugar and half a cupful of milk, drop by drop; then add one and seven-eighths cupfuls of bread flour and half a teaspoonful of Foss' extract of almond. Spread very thin on the bottom of a dripping pan inverted and buttered, mark in squares, sprinkle with almonds blanched and chopped rather fine, and bake in a moderate oven about five minutes. Roll in tubular or cornucopia shape while warm. It is better to set the pan on the back of the range while rolling the wafers as they become brittle very quickly.—MRS. CARRIE M. DEARBORN, Principal Boston Cooking School.

FRUIT PUDDING WITH ORANGE SAUCE.—Stir together one pint of pastry flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt, two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Into this stir one beaten egg, one tablespoonful of butter melted, and one-half cupful or more of sweet milk, enough to make a soft dough. Flavor with one-half teaspoonful of Foss' extract of orange. Last mix in one-half cupful prepared fruit, a mixture of currants, raisins, citron and candied orange peel if convenient. Bake for thirty minutes or steam one hour.

ORANGE SAUCE.—Mix together one cupful sugar, and one heaping tablespoonful of flour; gradually add one pint of boiling water, cook three to five minutes till it thickens, and continue stirring. Add one tablespoonful of butter, one scant teaspoonful of Foss' extract of orange, and one tablespoonful of vinegar, if liked, more acid.—Miss ANNA BARROWS, Teacher of Cooking at the Boston Y. W. C. A.

ICED TEA.—Make strong tea, let cool; serve in glasses with pounded ice and sugar, with a slice of lemon on top of each glass.

A PRETTY GOOD BAD BOY.

A good many years ago now, a small, bare-legged boy set out from his home in Portsmouth, New Hampshire, for an afternoon's sport with a gun. He rambled along, as boys will, with his eyes wide open for everything that came under them, as well as for the game that was the special object of his expedition, and he had not gone far when he saw a carriage approaching, driven by the chief magistrate of the State.

The Governor was a very popular and distinguished man, who was being talked of for the Presidency, and we should not have liked the small boy if he had not been a little overawed by finding himself alone in the presence of so august a personage. He was equal to the occasion, however, and as the chaise reached him, he stood aside to let it pass and gravely presented arms. The Governor at once pulled up his horse and looked with amusement at the little fellow standing there as serious as a sentry, with his gun held rigidly before him.

"What is your name?" said the Governor.

"Thomas Bailey Aldrich," replied the boy, with a military salute.

He was invited into the chaise, and though he lost his shooting, what was that in comparison with the distinction of riding into Portsmouth Town with Governor Woodbury?

That was forty years ago, and since then Thomas Bailey Aldrich has earned a place among the foremost authors by a series of books, some in prose and some in verse, which are distinguished by the purity of their tone, the refinement of their style, and the picturesqueness of their invention. One of these famous works is entitled "The Story of a Bad Boy," and except that some of the names of persons and places are changed it is so faithful a picture of the author's boyhood that it might be called an autobiography.—William H. Rideing, in St. Nicholas.

HIS THIRTEEN BUSINESS DIDN'T PAN OUT.

Yes, said the sallow, hollow eyed dark man, who sat in the window corner of the Pullman smoking room, as he dreamily fished from his pocket a toothpick with which to extend his overworked cigar's period of usefulness, it is true that no man, however skeptical and inclined to view things from a purely natural standpoint, is without superstition, in one thing or another.

I believe you're right, said the fat man, taking his cigar from his mouth just in time to let the ashes fall down the inside of his vest. I never yet saw a man that wasn't a crank in some respect—about numbers, or stray pins, or seeing the moon over his right shoulder, or—or something.

The little man who was smoking a pipe seemed interested and edged closer to the last speaker, but did not say anything.

Speaking of numbers, said the sallow, dark man, resuming his discourse, reminds me of my own case. Now, I do not pretend to say why it is, but I firmly believe there is something uncanny about the number thirteen. One day last year we were invited to the parson's to dinner one evening, half a dozen couple of us. My wife and I went and so did all the rest of 'em, except one man, who was detained down town, and whose wife came without him. When dinner was almost over some one made the discovery that there were just thirteen of us and the fact caused much uneasiness, especially to one woman, who fainted. It amused me, however, and I tried to convince them that it was all nonsense, that superstition—but, alas, I knew not whereof I spoke, for—

For you lost—that is, there are only twelve of you left? put in the little man, with an air of conviction, as he leaned eagerly toward the speaker.

The dark man gazed at him sadly.

No, stranger, he said softly, there are sixteen of us. My wife had triplets last night.

And as he again turned his face to the window, a large, wet, bitter tear rolled down his wan cheek and hit the floor with the mellow sound usually described as a sickening thud.

"What was it that caused you to break your engagement to Tom?" "Oh, one night he began speaking seriously of getting married, and I thought that was going a little bit too far."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

"I fell overboard," said the sailor, "and the shark came along and grabbed me by the leg." "And what did you do?" "I let him have the leg. I never dispute with a shark."

Beecham's Pills correct bad effects of over-eating.

"No," said Miss Varden. "I don't like grown children; but I think little bits of children are real nice. Don't you, Mr. Bachelor?" Old Bachelor. "Perhaps little bits would be, but I don't like them whole."

If you are troubled with a "hacking cough," Downs' Elixir will give you relief at once. Warranted as recommended or money refunded.

New Reporter.—"Do we say the Chicago Fair or the World's Fair?" Eastern Editor—"I am not sure yet. If it turns out well it is the World's Fair; but if it is a fizzle we shall credit it to Chicago."

A misstep will often make a cripple for life. A bottle of Henry & Johnson's Arnica & Oil Liniment at hand, will not prevent the misstep, but used immediately it will save being a cripple.

"Mamma, I have cut the grass with the lawn mower, and now I want fifty cents." "Why I could have hired a man to cut it for twenty-five cents." "Yes, but it was twice as hard for me as it would have been for a man."

If the hair is falling out and turning gray, the glands of the skin need stimulating and color-food, and the best remedy and stimulant is Hall's Hair Renewer.

A Swiss paper contains the following advertisement: "Wierback, in the Bernese Oberland, is the favorite resort of all persons in search of solitude. Hence this peaceful hamlet is frequented by a crowd of visitors from all parts of the world."

With Ely's Cream Balm a child can be treated without pain and with perfect safety. It cures catarrh, hay fever and colds in the head. It is easily applied into the nostrils and gives immediate relief. Price 50 cents.

Visitor—"Why, how big you are growing, Tommy! If you don't look out you will be getting taller than your father." Tommy—"Won't that be jolly! Then pap'll have to wear my old trousers cut down for him."

HAPPY AND HUNGRY.

For over five years I was a constant sufferer with that most terrible and annoying disease, dyspepsia. After paying out hundreds of dollars, the only medicine I found that would do me any good was Sulphur Bitters. Six bottles cured me. Now I can eat well and am happy and hungry.—Editor.

Patrick saw a bull pawing in a field, and thought what fun it would be to jump over, catch him by the horns and rub his nose in the dirt. The idea was so funny he lay down and laughed to think of it. The more he thought of it the funnier it seemed, and he determined to do it. Taurus quickly tossed him over the fence again, somewhat bruised. Pat leisurely picked himself up with the consolatory remark: "Well, it's a right foine thing I had my laugh foorst."

Ayer's Pills promptly remove the causes of sick and nervous headaches. These pills speedily correct irregularities of the stomach, liver, and bowels, and are the mildest and most reliable cathartic in use. No one should be without them.

WORK OFFERED!

We want a few energetic, reliable men, to select orders for Nursery stock. Satisfaction to customers guaranteed. Successful salesmen are making good wages. No experience necessary. We hire on salary and offer special inducements to beginners for next 30 days.

Address (stating age.)

W. D. CHASE & CO., Geneva, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c and $1.00 at Druggists.

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from weakness of digestion, should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Indigestion, Pain in the Side, Debility, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and Pain. 50c & $1.

KINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PRETTY hairdressing can only be done with my patent Perfection hair waver and crimper. The patent consists of a slide which makes it easy to wave any length or thickness of hair in two minutes. It is impossible to burn or spoil your hair with the Perfection waver, and no ladies they are of great durability. The Perfection waver can only be found in first-class stores or sent postpaid by A. Simonson, 911 Broadway, New York. With full directions, for fifty (50) cents.

The leading house in America for the finest Hair Goods, such as Wigs, Wavy Knots, Switches, Chignons, Stylish Bangs, Curls, and the finest quality of beautifying Cosmetics. Illustrated Circular sent Free.

A. SIMONSON, 911 BROADWAY, New York City.

PATENTS.

FOR PROTECTING, NOT FOR ORNAMENT.

Write DUBOIS & DUBOIS, Patent Attorneys, Inventive Age Building, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Book Free. Mention this paper.

I KEEP COOL inside, outside, and all the way through, by drinking

HIRES' Root Beer

This great Temperance drink; is as healthful as it is pleasant. Try it.

TO INVESTORS

Parties wishing to invest in a staple New England industry having large sales at good profits, will find it to their advantage to buy our stock in either large or small lots at $10 per share par value. Fully paid and non-assessable. No personal liability. Address,

ECONOMIC WHITE LEAD CO., 53 State St., - - Boston, Mass.

Ripans Tabules cure flatulence.

If You Have Scrofula, Sores, Boils, or any other skin disease, take

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA

the Superior Blood-Purifier and Spring Medicine. Cures others,

will cure you

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of

SADIE P. WHITEHEAD, late of Paris, in said county, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

GRANVILLE M. WHITEHEAD.

June 20, 1893.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1892.

On the petition of R. J. Virgin et als of Bethel, praying for the appointment of Lyman W. Russell, of Bethel, as administrator of the estate of Hiram Hotsdon, late of Bethel, in said County of Oxford, deceased:

ORDERED, that notice of the foregoing petition be published for three weeks successively, prior to the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1893, in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County.

GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—attest:—ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.

Probate Court, June Term, A. D. 1893.

Achsa M. Jackson, widow of CALVIN A. JACKSON, late of Woodstock, deceased, having presented her petition for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That said petitioner give notice of the same to all persons interested therein, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris, within and for said County, on the third Tuesday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased, and that Elvira Barrows be appointed Executrix.

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—Attest:—ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Executor of the estate of

HIRAM M. EVERETT, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

R. J. EVERETT.

June 20, 1893.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1893.

Geo. A. Maxim, Administrator on the estate of ROSWELL BRIGGS, late of Sumner, in said county, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Admr. give notice of the same to all persons interested therein, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—Attest:—ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of

CHARLES A. LIBBY, late of Canton, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

EDWARD F. LIBBY.

June 20, 1893.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of

SAMUEL CARTER, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

A. M. CARTER.

June 20, 1893.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of

MARY E. LITTLEHALE, late of Rumford, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

A. J. KNIGHT.

June 20, 1893.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1893.

Hannah J. Willey, widow of BENJAMIN WILLEY, late of Fryeburg, deceased, having presented her petition for an allowance out of the Personal Estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris, on the third Tuesday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—attest:—ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris on the third Tuesday of June, 1893.

Geo. R. Johnson, Guardian of Percy D. Johnson et al, minor children and heirs of JOSEPH C. JOHNSON, late of Livermore, having presented his account of guardianship of said wards for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—attest:—ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1893.

On the petition of Lorana M. Robbins et al praying for the appointment of Lester M. Bessey of Paris, as administrator of the estate of HIRAM ROBBINS, late of Albany, in the said County of Oxford, deceased:

ORDERED, that notice of the foregoing petition be published for three weeks successively, prior to the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1893, in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County.

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—attest:—ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1893.

William E. Cushman, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of ELBRIDGE G. BRIDGHAM, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said petitioner give notice to persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of July next at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased, and that Wm. E. Cushman be appointed executor.

GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—Attest:—ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1893.

FRANCIS M. NOBLE, Guardian of WM. H. H. NOBLE, an insane person of in said County, having presented his account of guardianship of said ward for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEORGE A